

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XVII.

STANFORD, KY. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1889.

NO. 89

CRAB ORCHARD.

—A Christmas tree at the Christian church Christmas night.

—This protracted spell of warm weather is causing much new merriment in this locality.

—Bill Tucker, colored, has been allowed a pension by the magnanimous braves at Washington.

—Wednesday next, at high noon, a Knoxville gentleman will lead to the altar one of our prettiest young ladies. Particulars later.

—Mr. A. H. Bastin has moved into his newly renovated home near the depot and Mrs. Hunter returns to her old home vacated by Mr. Bastin.

—George McQuerry, of Garrard, and Miss Sarah Green, were married Wednesday at the bride's home near Prenticeville.

—From what I can learn W. H. Miller seems to be the man upon which many eyes hereabouts are turned for membership of the constitutional convention. "There are others splendidly equipped for the position," says one, "but I consider Mr. Miller as good as any." He has many friends here as well as in other parts of the county where your correspondent has lately been, and these sentiments will, we believe, meet with hearty approbation.

—Prof. Parr, the starchy colored teacher, who came here from Danville to wield the ferule over the dark-skinned youths of this vicinity, didn't like the social atmosphere here much. A few weeks ago he went on a visit to his Boyle county home, leaving his school to teach itself and nothing up to the present has been heard of him. We advise our colored "bruders" to consult the commissioner about the matter if they want to put their school on foot again.

—Judge Morton, the Lexington judge set aside the verdict of a jury in a murder case because one of the jurors is alleged to have taken several drinks before going into the jury-room, is not made of the same stuff as a magistrate in this bailiwick, who tried a fellow a short time ago without qualifying the jury and upon the defendant claiming that four of the jurors had publicly expressed their opinion beforehand, refused to set aside the verdict or grant a new trial. Verily doth the Goddess of Justice need reform in her business.

—Mr. and Mrs. Joe Rhineheart are at Mrs. Fish's. Messrs. Perry King and Perry White have emigrated to that mountain Eldorado, Middleboro. Ebb Higgins, the hardware clerk of a Louisville establishment, is here to spend the holiday with the old folks. J. H. Hilton has returned from a week's stay in Rockcastle. Miss Kate Coolican, a little Madison beauty, is visiting at D. P. Newland's. Judge Stephen Burch, of Stanford, was here this week to see his old friends, Col. John Burman and J. B. Glickerson. Miss Lizzie Pettus, who has been attending school at Pleasantville, is home to spend Christmas. J. I. Carson and Thomas Warren, of the L. & N., are here to take their Christmas with the boys. We acknowledge two pressing invitations to pass the holiday with friends in Barbourville and will likely take advantage of the low rates this once.

—There's a pretty little romance connected with the couple that Judge Varmon made one Tuesday, which is too good to be lost. Two weeks ago Miss Amanda Hutchison, a charming lady who once resided here, came down from Pineville, ostensibly to visit friends. Shortly after her arrival that gallant and courtly politician, Col. J. P. Chandler, happened in town and meeting with the sweetheart of his youth, for whom he had cherished a fancy ever since he was a barefooted playboy, a dozen years ago, lost his susceptible heart and laid siege to the fair Amanda's affections with all the ardency of his lachrymotic nature. As he often said he could say more sweet things to a woman than any other man living except Charlie Knead, we anticipated nothing else but a happy consummation of events. The love-enthralled Colonel went out to his farm to look after his stock and other belongings, wondering if there were ever a man as fortunate as he. What his dreams were out there none but angels could imagine. As was his wont he came to town Monday afternoon to see his fair amorette; but alas! and alas! As old Homer sang 3,000 years ago: "There's many a slip twixt the cup and the lip." In the night, the silent night, a rival from far away Pineville had arrived on the wings of love and flown away with the colonel's would-be bride to a Gretchen Green. The fortunate groom, who was Mr. Jeff Steinberger, brought his bride here Tuesday where congratulations were extended them at Mr. J. F. Edmiston's.

—Another outbreak is reported from Bell county. It is said that Jas. Broch, a deputy sheriff, was instantly killed by Simeon Saylor, who brought down his man with a Winchester, but not until Saylor had received a blow on the head that may prove fatal. The affair was the culmination of a difficulty of long standing.

McKINNEY.

—Walter Hinton is rejoicing over the advent of another daughter at his house on the 13th.

—Crow & Co. have put an awning to the front of their store, which adds to the looks and conveniences.

—Miss Alice Stockton, of Illinois, gave an interesting lecture on phrenology at the school building Monday night.

—J. K. Hinton shipped to L. G. Gooch at Waynesburg 30 barrels of corn at \$1.75 on the car here. J. K. Helm has recently shipped several cars of hay from this place.

—George Thompson, an aged citizen of Cass county, Mo., who has been living in the West 25 years, was the guest of his nephew, E. M. Ware, last week. Mrs. J. F. Gover closed her school at Turnersville the 13th inst. Woodford Child, of Burgin, was here last week buying flat rails. Joe Melvin, of Crab Orchard, has been with us several days. V. M. Tanner was in Cincinnati the first of the week. J. P. Crow was in the city the first of this week purchasing additional stock to his present supply of holiday goods.

HUMOR.—Sam Engleman has sworn out an attachment and is making an effort to have his farm attached to Middleboro. Billy Moore has rented the Dr. Owsley farm from the man who first rented it this fall and will move to it in the spring, we suppose. He is now a resident of Boyle county. Charley Adams, Jr., and Bowling of Lincoln, have rented the Bessie Engleman farm for \$900. There are about 110 acres. E. H. Ebertson & Bro. have bought Austin's interest in the shingle mill here and as soon as they saw out will move beyond Stanford a few miles. G. A. S. and C. R. H. are the first ones to date who have called and settled their accounts. So friends, follow suit, as it takes money to make the mare go for 1890. The road law is lame in the respect that it does not provide for roads to be placed on earth that there can be made a good road on. Some of the roads in the county, to wit: the one leading from Col. Underwood's to Carman's, and others, are in such branches, and on such hills as would take \$400 to the road to keep it in fix to drive a cow over for one year. It is nonsense to spend time and money to work a road in any such place. Place the roads on good earth and the expense of keeping in shape for travel will be nothing compared to forcing them in branches and through ponds. If the roads are not on good lands to run them over, don't spend money on them in places where to-day you can travel and to-morrow you can't go.

(FROM ANOTHER CORRESPONDENT.)
—Mr. James I. Wilmut suffered quite a serious accident by the kick of a horse last Monday. At first it was thought his back was broken, but upon an examination by Dr. Traylor it was found that the wound was only muscular. The death of Mrs. John Pope, who resided near here created quite a shock among her many friends here and the surviving friends have the sympathy of the entire community. James I. Engleman, who has been suffering for several days with acute rheumatism, has recovered sufficiently to be around in his room again. Mrs. McCriley, who has been on the sick list for some time, has been improving slowly for the past 10 days. Mr. Dave Spoonamore bought of Uncle Sammy Baughman 55 acres of land on Hanging Fork at \$45 per acre, cash sale. The sum is for a new house will be erected soon and they two will be made one. Mr. Tom House sold to John Wood 11 hogs at 3 cents, weight 150 pounds each. The Christmas holidays are looked forward to with a good deal of interest, as there is an expected event or two to transpire that will involve some of our most honored and respected young gentlemen. But we cheerfully submit as the finer feelings of a more ennobling creature is to be enthroned upon the pinnacle of the great domain of human existence.

Referring to the first communion administered to Mr. Davis while in prison at Fortress Monroe, Dr. Mungerode, in his memorial sermon at Richmond, Va., said: "I found Mr. Davis with his mind made up. Knowing the honesty of the man, and that there would be, could be, no shamming, nor mere superstitious belief on the ordinance, I was delighted when I found him ready to commune. He had laid the bridle upon his very natural feeling and was ready to pray: 'Father forgive them.' Then came the communion—he and I alone, but with God. It was one of those cases where the rubric cannot be binding. It was night. The Fortress was so still that you could hear a pin fall—Gen. Miles with his back to us, leaning against the fireplace in the ante-room, his hand in his hands, not moving. The sentinels were ordered to stand still, and they stood like statues. I cannot conceive of a more solemn communion scene. But it was telling upon upon both of us—I trust for lasting good."

—The Louisville tax rate has been fixed at \$1.08.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

—Al. Beazley sold to Hinn & Burns a sorrel mare for \$125.

—James Wells sold to L. D. Garner a work mule for \$135.

—W. B. Hill sold to Vanarsdale, of Mercer, 30 cotton mules at \$90.

—S. M. Owens sold to Tate & Catron, at Somerset, 3 car-loads of hay at 60 cts.

—A. T. Nunnally bought in the East End a lot of 2 and 3-year-old cattle at 2 cents.

—John Bailey sold to Terhune, of Mercer, a pair of aged mare mules for \$400.

—C. T. Sandridge sold to a Glasgow party a combined 3-year-old mare for \$300.

—Joseph Coffey bought of W. F. Ramsey 6 head of butcher cattle at 2½ cents, and of John Underwood 5 heifers at 2 cents.

—E. F. Robinson bought of Silas Anderson 16 head of fat cattle at 3 cents and of John Pepples 6 of same kind at same price.

—It is thought that Riley will be the favorite for the Kentucky Derby when the books are opened for betting Jan. 1. Prince Fonzo will very likely sell for 2d place.

—Cattle are fairly active in Cincinnati, with prices all the way from 1 to 5 cents, the latter for extra Christmas heaves; hogs are in demand at 3 to 3.60; sheep strong at 2½ to 3½.

—H. N. Ware writes that he made 14 barrels of corn to the acre on the 25 acres that he had in this year on his new Washington county farm and has sown of the same land in wheat.

—A promising Gambetta Wilkes, filly belonging to S. M. Owens died Tuesday of milk leg. She was a full sister to the one he sold William Rine some time since for \$500 and was thought by some to be even a better one.

—A great many people in Atlanta are eating vegetables raised in their own gardens; the trees are budding and the flowers blooming. The effect of the mild weather is spring like and December is wearing the garments of May.

—California will make 8,000,000 gals. less of wine this year than last. This is because so large a portion of the grapes went not to the juice, but to raisins. The wily vineyarders found they could squeeze more money out of dried grapes than by squeezing wine out of the fresh ones.

—Richard Colib has bought in Washington county 42 head of 1,100-pound cattle at \$15. J. W. Allen, of Lincoln, sold to Smith & Woods 100 head of 1,200-pound feeders at 3½ cts. Wyatt Hughes sold to Bonta and Robinson 104 barrels of corn in the field at \$1.50. J. T. Hugueley has bought of different parties in this and Mercer counties 65 head of 1,200-lb. feeders at 3 cts.—Advocate.

A diamond expert has made public the following method of identifying a real diamond: Prick a needle hole through a card and look at it through the doubtful stone. If it is spurious two holes will be seen distinctly on the card, if it is a diamond only one hole will be visible, for there is no other stone at all resembling the diamond but that gives a double reflection. This property is also made use of for determining an uncertain stone. If the finger is placed behind it and looked at through the stone with a magnifier, the grain of the skin will be plainly visible if the stone is not diamond, but otherwise it will not be distinguished at all. A diamond in a solid setting may be distinguished in the same way; if genuine, the setting at the back cannot be distinguished, but if a false stone, either the foil or the setting may be plainly seen.

Of the McGibeny Family now playing in Louisville and which will be with us Thursday night, 26th, the Courier-Journal says: They have been traveling through the United States for 15 years or more and during that time have not only become a favorite attraction with music-loving people, but have steadily improved, until, at this time, they have reached such a high degree of excellence in their line that they may be said to compose one of the best concert organizations in the country. There is a brass band, an orchestra, a drum corps, a kindergarten, a corps of turnverein cadets, a ladies' quartet, and other features, all combined in a programme of merit and constituting a most agreeable entertainment. The family has among its members two accomplished daughters-in-law and they are quite as fine musicians as their husbands' people.

—The Bank of Gallatin, Tenn., has failed for about \$200,000.

—The sun will suffer from a total eclipse next Sunday, but it will be invisible in the United States, save on Capes Sable and Hatteras, where only a small obscuration can be noted at sunrise. The line of totality just grazes the northern edge of South America, sweeps across the Atlantic just north of St. Helena and then traverses Southern Africa, ending in the Indian Ocean. Our government expedition of observation has its station at Quicombo, on the Atlantic coast of Africa, and every one wishes it a cloudless sky and a fair sight.

LANCASTER, GARRARD COUNTY.

—Moses Gibson, a young man living at Paint Lick, died of measles Monday.

—The young people are having so many entertainments that they cannot arrange the dates so as not to conflict.

—The juveniles will banquet at the hotel and trip the light fantastic at "Miller's Hall."

—Mrs. Lawrence, wife of William Lawrence, residing near White Oak school-house, died on Monday morning, leaving two small children.

—George Washington Fluke's Tillets show did not materialize. "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

—The appearance of the "Daisy" front shows up immense. It makes one feel as if they were on Fourth street in Cincinnati.

—We were pleased to meet the smiling face of Mrs. E. H. Burnside on our streets yesterday. Also Mrs. E. P. Owsley and little daughter.

—Mr. Eastland, attorney for the English syndicate, was here this week getting deeds from our Middleboro land holders for the right of way for the Belt railroad.

—Maj. James A. Burnside, of the Mammoth Tobacco Warehouse, Louisville, is at home. R. C. Stockton, president of the Nashville manufactory of Radam's Microbe Killer, was here this week. Mr. Wm. Ferguson has returned home to spend Christmas. Robert Hamilton has decided to return to his former haunts and will shortly move into the tollgate on the Danville pike. Mrs. Waller Chennault, of Kansas, is visiting her father's family, Mr. Morgan Hudson, and other relatives here.

HUSTONVILLE.

—All persons indebted to the firm of Weatherford & Cook, of Hustonville, will please call and settle their accounts before or by the 1st of January.

—FOR SALE.—A general line of groceries, queensware, hardware and notions in the town of Hustonville. Only store of the kind in town. Storehouse for rent. Reason for selling want to engage in other business. J. W. Wash.

Judge Thurman wrote to the Bandana Club of Leavenworth, Kansas, upon the occasion of its celebrating his 70th birthday: "It is now over 60 years since I made my first democratic speech and ever since then I have without faltering given the best support of which I was capable to our noble cause. I thought it was a good cause when I first spoke, I think so yet when the shadows of life are darkening around me, and I shall no doubt think so when I am called to my final account. Allow me to congratulate you on your brightening prospects, and to remind you that the democratic party is the natural party of free institutions, and that as long as liberty shall exist in America it cannot die."

A Southern Hero.

BY MRS. ROSALIND NESBITT.
No sound of war is heard
In the home of the mocking bird,
On high the peeping notes
Swell from the warblers' throats,
No bullets fly through air,
But wailing everywhere,
For Jefferson Davis weep
A hero sleeps his last sleep.

—AND—
Kentucky proudly claims
His birthplace; among names
Of her illustrious ones,
This of her noblest sons
Shall be forever known,
A King without a throne.

The North called him her foe,
But as years come and go,
And the bitterness dies out,
She too, without a doubt,
Will give to him his place,
The patriot of Southern race.

He fought with patriot's fire
On field, in forum, die,
The missiles cast when State
Required his service, great
His love for Southern land
And his homes, so nobly grand.

Peerless, alone, the last
Of a generation past,
His compeers, friend and foe
Had left him long ago,
Like a stately oak he stood,
The last monarch of the wood.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns and all skin eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford, Ky.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise. A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum and other affections caused by impure blood. Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial Fevers. For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50c and \$1 per bottle. A. R. Penny's drug store.

A Scrap of Paper Saves Her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could only live a short time. She weighed less than 70 pounds. On a piece of wrapper paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle. It helped her, she bought a large bottle. It helped her more, she bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful discovery free at A. R. Penny's Drugstore.

—H. C. RUPLEY,

Merchant-Tailor.

Is Receiving His

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

Goods Warranted and a Perfect fit Guaranteed. Give him a Trial

A. C. SINE.

J. N. MENEFFEE.

SINE & MENEFFEE,

ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER,

Laths, Shingles, Etc.,

SASH, DOORS AND BLINDS!

Mouldings, Brackets and Scroll Work,

PATENT WIRE AND SLAT FENCE,

Cedar and Locust Posts.

We will carry a full stock of everything found in a first-class Lumber Yard.

A. C. SINE, Business Manager.

JONES BROS.,

The only Store in Stanford that suits the Farmer;

General Merchandise,

Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Fancy Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Tinware, Wooden and Willowware, &c.

Full Stock of Holiday Goods.

Go there and get your Xmas Presents.

Next door to Portman House.

We Are

OVERSTOCKED

--IN--

Overcoats

--AND--

WILL CUT PRICES

To Reduce Them.

BRUCE & McROBERTS.

**New Furs, New Mufflers,
New Handkerchiefs,**

Gold-Headed Umbrellas,

Fancy Goods of all Kinds

For the Holiday Trade.

SEVERANCE & SON.

BRYANT & STRATTON BUSINESS COLLEGE
Book Keeping, Short Hand, Telegraphy, &c.
LOUISVILLE, KY.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., DECEMBER 20, 1889

W. P. WALTON.

DOUBLE NUMBER

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For County Judge, THOMAS W. VARNON;
County Attorney, JOSEPH B. PAXTON;
County Clerk, GEORGE B. COOPER;
Sheriff, J. N. MENEFEE;
Jailer, SAMUEL M. OWENS;
Assessor, E. D. KENNEDY;
Sup't of Common Schools, W. F. MCCLARY;
Surveyor, HARRY A. EVANS;
Coroner, ARCH CARSON.

Wanted.

Capital to Build Houses to Rent.
A permanent investment for a few years, with ample security. Inquire at this office. 54-1j

Notice!

All persons having claims against the estate of L. S. Withers, deceased, will present them to me or my agent, properly proved, on or before January 1, 1890.
W. F. MCCLARY, Agent.

1890.

Harper's Weekly,

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Weekly has a well established place as the leading illustrated newspaper in America. The fairness of its editorial comments on current politics has earned for it the respect and confidence of all impartial readers, and the variety and excellence of its literary contents, which include serial and short stories by the best and most popular authors fit it for the perusal of people of the widest range of tastes and pursuits. The Weekly supplements are of remarkable variety, interest and value. No expense is spared to bring the highest order of artistic ability to bear upon the illustration of the changeful phases of home and foreign history. A Mexican romance from the pen of Thomas A. Janvier will appear in the Weekly in 1890.

Harper's Periodicals

Per Year:

Harper's Weekly.....\$4 00
Harper's Magazine.....4 00
Harper's Bazar.....4 00
Harper's Young People.....2 00
Postage free to all subscribers in United States Canada or Mexico.

The volumes of the Weekly begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscription will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order. Bound volumes of Harper's Weekly for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid or by express free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed \$5 per volume) for \$7 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail postpaid on receipt of \$1 each. Remittances should be made by postoffice money order or draft to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, 51 New York.

1890.

Harper's Magazine,

ILLUSTRATED.

A new Shakespeare—the Shakespeare of Edwin A. Abbey—will be presented in Harper's Magazine for 1890, with comments by Andrew Lang. Harper's Magazine has also made special arrangements with Alphonse Lamotte, the greatest of living French novelists, for the exclusive publication in serial form of a humorous story, to be entitled "The Colonists of Tarsus," the last adventures of the famous Tartarin. The story will be translated by Henry James and illustrated by Ross and Myrbach.

W. D. Howells will contribute a novelette in three parts and Lafcadio Hearn a novelette in two parts entitled "Yonuma," handsomely illustrated. In illustrated papers, touching subjects of current events, and in its short stories, poems and timely articles, the Magazine will maintain its well known standard.

Harper's Periodicals

Per Year:

Harper's Magazine.....\$4 00
Harper's Weekly.....4 00
Harper's Bazar.....4 00
Harper's Young People.....2 00
Postage free to all subscribers in United States Canada or Mexico.

The volumes of the Magazine begin with the numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order. Bound volumes of Harper's Magazine for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid on receipt of \$5 per volume. Cloth cases for binding in cloth each by mail postpaid.

Index to Harper's Magazine, alphabetical and analytical, and classified for volumes from 1 to 20 inclusive, from June, 1880, to June, 1885, one vol., 8vo, cloth, \$4.

Remittances should be made by postoffice money order or draft to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of Harper & Brothers. Address HARPER & BROTHERS, 51 New York.

1890.

Harper's Bazar,

ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is a journal for the home. Giving the latest information with regard to the fashion, its numerous illustrations, fashion plates and pattern sheet supplements are indispensable alike to the home dress maker and the professional modiste. No expense is spared in making its artistic attractiveness of the highest order. Its clever short stories, parlor plays and thoughtful essays satisfy all tastes, and its last page is famous as a budget of wit and humor. In its weekly issues everything is included which is of interest to women. During 1890 Olive Thorne Miller, Christine Terhune Herrick and Mary Lowe Dickinson will respectively furnish a series of papers on "The Daughter at Home," "Three Mistletoe Days," and "The Woman of the Period." The serial novels will be written by Walter Besant and F. W. Robinson.

Harper's Periodicals,

Per Year:

Harper's Bazar.....\$4 00
Harper's Magazine.....4 00
Harper's Weekly.....4 00
Harper's Young People.....2 00
Postage free to all subscribers in United States Canada or Mexico.

The volumes of the Bazar begin with the first number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, subscriptions will begin with the number current at the time of receipt of order. Bound volumes of Harper's Bazar for three years back, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by mail postpaid or by express free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed \$5 per volume) for \$7 per volume.

Cloth cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail postpaid on receipt of \$1 each. Remittances should be made by postoffice money order or draft to avoid chance of loss.

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CAPITAL LETTER.

Preliminary Work in the Organization of the National Congress.

How the House is Organized—The Saturday Night Caucus—Election of House Officers—Their Salaries and Duties.

[Special Washington Letter.]

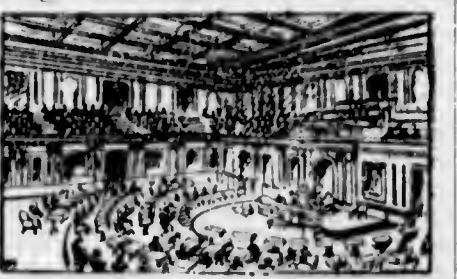
The constitution provides that "Congress shall assemble at least once in every year, and such meeting shall be on the first Monday in December, unless they shall by law appoint a different day." Unfortunately, the Congress has never, by law, appointed a different day for the annual meeting, but it should be done; and they should also change the date for the inauguration of our Presidents, in deference to the climate of the National capital.

The first Monday in December was this year the second day of the month; and, on the preceding Saturday night, November 30, the Republican members of the House assembled in caucus in the Hall of Representatives for the purpose of agreeing upon some one of their number for the Speakership. This is the custom of the party which obtains a majority at any one of the biennial elections, and every two years the Capitol is heated and lighted to receive the advance guard of the legislators. This year it happens that the Republican party holds a majority of the house for the first time since December, 1881. At that time Mr. Keffler, of Ohio, Mr. Kasson, of Iowa, and several other gentlemen contended for the Speakership, and the caucus victory was won by Mr. Keffler. The Democratic party has since that time held possession of the House and has continuously honored Mr. Carlisle, of Kentucky, with the Speakership. No matter whom the Republicans may elect to succeed him, their best man can not be the peer of John G. Carlisle as a presiding officer. This generation will not produce his peer. He is, *forte princeps*, the prince of parliamentarians, and his judgments in the chair have been as unprejudiced as they have been concise, clear and just. Mr. Carlisle will actively participate in the debates which are certain to enliven the coming session, for he is a natural forensic leader.

The Hall of Representatives on the night of the caucus is guarded by the watchmen and messengers who remain in office from their appointments under the last Congress. The doors of the House are closed, the galleries sealed so tight that not a sound can escape, and if the caucus is a long one the air in the Hall becomes almost unbearably vitiated, for there will be absolutely no ventilation. The reason for all this secrecy is that the Representatives make speeches, giving party reasons why this, that or the other candidate shall be chosen as the party leader. A great deal is said which would not look well in print, and very much of the speech-making is personal, with the bandying of epithets, when the debate grows warm. Two years ago in the Democratic caucus, when the candidates for Doorkeeper were being discussed, one of the honorable gentlemen called another honorable gentleman "a liar," whereupon the last-mentioned honorable gentleman raised his honorable clenched fist and smote the velvety cheek of the other honorable gentleman, and there was commotion galore.

By the way, it is funny to see the statesmen making efforts to keep public matters secret from the correspondents. In a body of three hundred men there is always from one to twenty men who will confidentially tell some newspaper friend, or friends, all about it. Last winter, when a caucus was being held and all points carefully guarded, I remembered that there was a broken door in the gallery; and it took but a minute to have the watchman at the foot of the stairs decoyed to the restaurant for a minute, while I skipped upstairs, tip-toed to the broken door, and quietly sat there taking notes of all that was said and done by the entire caucus. Like Hill discovered me, when I was nearly over; but the report was all written out in shorthand before he came upstairs, and his interruption did not prevent the publication of a full report next morning.

The Senate does not have to go through this parliamentary tangle every two years, indeed, the officers of the Senate are seldom changed. Hon. George C. Gorham was Secretary of the Senate for about twelve years, and General McCook, who succeeded him, has been in the same position for six years. There is some talk of a proposed change in the office of Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate this year; but it will probably all end in talk. The Senate is a small body, comparatively, and always dignified and conservative. The Senate Chamber is not more than half as large as the Hall of Representatives, and is much handsomer. The floor is going to be somewhat crowded by the admission of eight new Senators from the States



THE SENATE CHAMBER.

which have just been admitted to the Union by proclamation of the President.

But to return to the caucus. After speeches have been made, eloquently depicting the merits and claims of Messrs. Reed, McKinley, Henderson, Cannon and Burrows, tellers are appointed and the gentlemen will vote. There is generally no choice on the first or second ballots, and may be not on the third; but after that the votes commence to change about kaleidoscopically, and ultimately some one of the candidates is selected as the party candidate, and on the following Monday is elected Speaker. As soon as this matter is settled the gentlemen

bend their great energies to the task of selecting a Clerk, Doorkeeper and Sergeant-at-Arms. These are exceedingly responsible and valuable positions. The Clerk receives a salary of \$5,000 per annum, the same as Congressmen. He looks after the clerical force which is engaged in transcribing bills and resolutions, sending them to the Public Printer, filling them in the document-room, enrolling and engrossing passed bills and all that sort of thing.

The Sergeant-at-Arms is the paymaster of the House and his salary is \$9,000. The Doorkeeper receives only \$3,500 per annum and has all of the hardest work to do. He is the man who is most annoyed with the dispensation of patronage. He has the appointment of pages, watchmen, messengers and laborers; the result of which power is that he is harassed to death by the members who have voted for him, each one of whom demands several appointments for his constituents. In this position, as in the Executive departments, there never can be found enough places to go around. The messengers receive the best compensation among the subordinates, their



THE HOUSE.

salaries being from \$75 to \$100 per month. They are really assistant doorkeepers, for they guard the north, south, east, west and lobby entrances to the House, and carry cards in to the members, to let them know that some friends or constituents are on the outside awaiting their pleasure.

The little pages, however, hold the real treasures. They get \$35 per month each, and their duties are light for boys. They answer calls of members, and carry notes for them back and forth throughout the Capitol, and occasionally deliver messages for them in the city, although the latter duty is especially the province of the messengers called "mounted pages," who are furnished with good horses to carry them from place to place in this "city of magnificent distances."

The holding of all these offices is settled, ultimately, by the caucus. Then the lucky statesman who becomes Speaker appoints the various committees of the House, and each chairman of committee so appointed has the power of appointment of a committee clerk, at salaries ranging from \$2,000 to \$3,000 per annum each. Thus, you see, there is much determined by the caucus in addition to the selection of the main officers, for they are merely preliminary to the work of the House. SMITH D. FRY.

MOKEVILLE CHRISTMAS HORROR.



Rev. Preserved Hamboan—En now, chillun, you's all got yo' presents 'cept yo' pastor, en I've glad for t'say dat I'veer Hanks, who I run out'n de church fer de hes' good, he's sent me a gif' fer ter show he ain't got no hard feelin's.



Deacon Bash (from rear seat)—Bingle-bee! te de Lawd! en dey's wahmed-up by de carnell!—Judge.

The giving of presents to friends is associated with the Christmas season. This is well. Tokens of affection bring joy to many a heart. We are so driven by pressing duties that we are apt to forget the "sweet amenities" of life. If it is in your power, make some one glad by a Christmas present. It is likely that there will be enough sad days before Christmas comes again.—United Presbyterian.

PATHEFAMILIAS—"Ah, it does my heart good to see your Christmas trees. When I was a boy I used to go out in the woods and cut my own trees. What do you charge for trees?" Dealer (stiffly)—"We do not sell by the tree." "O! I remember. Height must be considered. Well, how much are they a foot?" "We do not sell by the foot, sir. We sell by the inch."—Philadelphia Record.

Depressing Quiet.

"Isn't it lonely here, George? Did you ever know any thing so still?"
"Oh, yes. Once."
"When was that?"
"I hired a plumber once to do a day's work for me, and he never moved from morning to night."—Harper's Bazar.

ON TOP!

You will always find us on top when it comes to real live Novelties, big business and Bottom Prices.

THE LOUISVILLE STORE

Will give away every dollar's worth of goods in their store if the prices on our goods are not lower than this market ever saw for same values. We want your Christmas trade and we're going to have it. The inducements we offer for Christmas Bargain seekers make this statement an absolute certainty, for who will pay \$1 for what they can buy for 75 cents? We will save you 25 per cent. on every purchase of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Carpets, Matting and Holiday Goods;

This we guarantee. We have not space to enumerate one-fifth of the Bargains we have prepared for you, but

A Visit to Our Store will Convince You that the Louisville Store is the Place to Make Your Christmas Purchases.

Remember with every dollar's Worth of Goods you buy a Ticket will be given entitling you to a chance on the \$200 ORGAN.

Main st., Stanford.

M. SALINGER, Manager.

At Jones' Drug Store,

ROWLAND, KY.,

HOLIDAY + GOODS

Of every description, viz:

Dressing Cases, Manicure Sets, Writing Desks and Tablets, Fancy Box Paper, Vases, Toilet Sets, Cups and Saucers, Cut Glass Bottles, Collar and Cuff Boxes and Toys. Would ask the citizens of Rowland and vicinity to call and inspect the goods and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

W. H. HIGGINS.

W. B. MCKINNEY.

Higgins

AND

McKinney,

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Groceries, Stoves,

Coal Vases, Salt, Lime, Cement, Flue Tiling, Corn Shellers, Water Elevators, &c.

Besides a full line of Hardware, &c., we are still handling

The Oliver Chilled Plow

Which has a reputation that no other Plow has, and one that all Plows make war against, which is an evidence of its superiority and popularity. The

Hamilton Steel Plow

Is also represented by us and is giving satisfaction.

In the STOVE line we have a better line of cooks than any one. We have introduced the "Gold Dust" Steel Range, which has advantages that no other has and bids fair to rank among the most popular Stoves of the season.

New Arizona Cooks have already gained a popularity that no other has and will always be a favorite in the kitchen. And for a smaller cook we offer the "Guiding Star," with or without reservoir, as THE stove for a small family and one we are having an immense trade on.

Special Bargains in Heating Stoves.

Don't buy a Feed Cutter until you see the "Belle City."

Don't forget to buy O. K. Lard, the best made.

A WORD TO OUR FRIENDS:

We return to you our thanks and appreciation for the liberal patronage you have bestowed on us and kindly ask a continuance thereof the coming year. And to those who are behind in their accounts, we insist on a prompt settlement, as 'tis unpleasant to us to put our friends to extra costs making settlements.

Very Respectfully, HIGGINS & MCKINNEY.

What A Fortune
Is a good healthy, pearly skin. Few are aware of the short time it takes for a disordered liver to cause blotches on the face, and a dark greasy skin. One bottle of BEGG'S BLOOD PURIFIER and BLOOD MAKER will restore this organ to its natural and healthy state, and cleanse the blood of all impurities. It is meeting with wonderful success. We guarantee every bottle. A. R. Penny, Druggist.

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STANFORD, KY. FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1889.

NO. 89

**Santa Claus, Santa Claus,
Santa Claus!**

—HEADQUARTERS at—

W. B. McRoberts'

DRUG STORE.

—I have the largest stock of—

PLUSH GOODS

In town, consisting of

Brush and Comb Sets from \$1.50 upwards, Photo and Autograph Albums in every style & shape.

My Holiday Book line is large and well selected, to suit all ages and sexes.

Dolls and Doll Buggies, a Large Variety.

I have all the latest Games and Blocks for children; Toy and Express Wagons from 10c to \$3.50. Don't forget that my stock of Jewelry and Silverware is large and consists of everything in the line. Come and see my stock and be convinced that all your Holiday wants are here and at bottom prices.

The BEST Place to Buy Your Holiday Presents

Is From

A. R. PENNY!

You are invited to call and examine our stock, where

You Will Find Beautiful & Useful Presents;

Consisting of

Gold and Silver Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry and Silverware

Of all kinds, Toilet Cases and

NOVELTIES IN GREAT VARIETY.

Also a handsome assortment of

Books, Albums, Writing Desks, &c.

Prices Lower than Ever Before.

ALLEN, FAIR & CO.

Again to the front,

Presenting Their Christmas Greeting

—On—

A Much Larger Scale

Than ever before—clear out of reach of all competition.

Everybody happy, from the little tootsy wootsy kid to the old gray-haired grandsire. Store crowded from morning till night.

New Goods Arriving on Every Train.

Everybody asking in astonishment: "What can you do with so many nice things?" We simply mention a few prices and the great question is solved. We are doing this as a compliment to our patrons and friends who have so liberally patronized us during the year. If we lose money, as most everybody predicts, it's all right. We'll have lots of fun and foot the bill. We have prepared a nice present for each of our regular customers, who are especially invited to call and receive them. We have too many goods to mention any particular lines or prices. We've got 'em and they are going. Come and get our Christmas gift. With many thanks and wishing a happy Christmas to all, we are your humble servants,
ALLEN, FAIR & CO., McKinney.



HON. HENRY WATTERSON, THE GREAT KENTUCKY EDITOR AND STATESMAN.

Origin of Names.

The study of names is one of common interest—common from the fact that all persons have them. Few, I presume, are so void of curiosity as not to be desirous of knowing the meaning of their appellations. Of course in various instances names have undergone so many changes that it is impossible to get at their import. In others the meaning is clear. Some point directly to the business or occupation of the primitive possessor, some to certain personal traits.

When the early Georges of to-day are hurrying hither and thither in their various pursuits, seeking the "almighty dollar," how many, I wonder, stop and reflect that the first George was no mere idler, but was a good farmer, as is shown by the Greek from *georgikos*, compounded from *ge*, earth, *ergon*, work, and the suffix *ikos*, implying ability?

From *alex*, I aid, one, comes the potent Alexander. This meritorious title was given to the Trojan Paris because when a youth, being reared among the shepherds of Mount Ida, he aided them by displaying his princely courage in defending their flocks against robbers and wild beasts.

In Philip, from *philos*, composed of *philos*, fond, and *hippos*, horse, we have one who is fond of, or loves, the horse, or, simpler, a lover of horses.

Plato was so called because he had a broad forehead, from *platys*, broad. Plato was only a nickname given him by his witty fellow countrymen, his real name being Aristocles, from *aristos*, best, often in the sense of best or noble in blood, and *cleos*, glory, may have been applied to the philosopher in his youth to indicate that he was sprung from royal, or aristocratic blood, since, through his father he was descended from Codrus, the last hero king from Attica, and through his mother from the great law-giver, Solon.

The noble Christian father, who gave us the name Bible, and who suffered many privations in his old age, on account of his unswerving faith, and from whose lips, to use a Homeric epithet, "flowed words sweeter than honey," by his eloquence gained the name *Chrysostom*, gold mouth, from *chryso*, gold, and *stom*, mouth.

The greatest of Roman authors bore the name Cicero simply because one of his ancestors happened to have a mole on his face which slightly resembled a chickpea, *cicer*.

Whether or not the author of *Germania* and *Agricola*, and of the ponderous *Annals*, was really tacit he surely was Tacitus.

Albion, according to some authorities, would be derived from the Latin word, *albus*, white, and hence would be apposite to the numerous chalk cliffs of the wonderful isle, but following others of keener appreciation for the Celtic language it comes from the Celtic root *alb*, signifying hill. So by the latter process, Albion means hilly country.

Even fair France, which had been the scene of such vile despotism, and where at one time liberty seemed locked within the Bastille, received her name from that tribe whose people boasted that they were the freest of the Germans and from their freedom called themselves *Francs*, or freemen. Hence France from *franc*, means frank or free.—S. N. Smith, University of Tennessee, in *Southwestern Journal of Education*.

A SEASONABLE WARNING.—My wife, some, pretty Clara, and my enchanting Sara, Amanda and my winning, lovely Sue, and you, my dashing Hattie, my charming, laughing Mattie, Jennie and my pouting little Prue; And you, my jealous Annie, Bewitching, romping Fannie, and you, my black-eyed teasing Elfin Fay, and you, my rose-checked Maggie, My soul-inspiring Aggie, My eberrill lipped and queenly handsome May, I would simply give you notice, The thing on which I date is a pair of slippers easy on my feet. As your Christmas Day surprises, Last year were of all sizes, don't send me any slippers, I entreat.

Bishop Galleher's Address at the Funeral of Jefferson Davis.

When we utter our prayers to-day for those who are distressed in mind, when we lift our petitions to the most merciful and ask a benediction on the desolate, we remember that one household above others is bitterly bereaved and that hearts closely knitted to our own are deeply distressed. For the master of Beauvoir lies dead under the drooping flag of the saddened city, the light of his dwelling has gone out and left it lonely for all days to come. Surely we grieve with those who weep tender tears of pain and trouble and there is not a sigh of the Gulf breeze that sways the swinging moss on the cypress trees sheltering their home, but finds an answer on our own burdened breathing.

We recall with sweet sympathy the wifely woe that can be measured only by the sacred depths of wifely devotion; and our hearts go traveling across the heaving Atlantic seas to meet and comfort, if we might, the child who, coming home, shall for once not be able to bring all the sweet splendors of the sunshine with her.

Let us bend with the stricken household and pay the tribute of our tears, and then, acknowledging the stress and surge of a people's sorrow, say that the stately tree of our Southern wood, planted in power, nourished in kindly dews, branching in brave luxuriance and scarred by many storms, lies uprooted. The end of a long and lofty life has come, and a moving volume of human history, has been closed and clasped. "The strange and sudden dignity of death" has been added to the fine and resolute dignity of the living.

A man who in his person and history symbolized the solemn convictions and tragic fortunes of millions of men cannot pass into the gloom that gathers around a grave without a sign or token from the smothered bosoms of those he leaves behind; and when Jefferson Davis, reaching "the very sear-mark of his utmost soul," goes to his God, not even the most ignoble can chide the majestic mourning, the sorrowing honors of a last "salute."

I am not here to stir, by a breath, the embers of a settled strife; to speak one word unworthy of him and of the hour. What is writ is writ in the world's memory and in the books of God. But I am here to say that this man as a Christian and a churchman, was a lover of all high and righteous things; as a citizen, was fashioned in the old, faithful type; as a soldier, was marked and fitted for more than fame—the Lord God having set on him the seal of the liberties of men.

Gracious and gentle, even to the lowliest, nay, especially to them; tender as he was brave, he deserved to win all the love that followed him. Fearless and unselfish, he could not well escape the life-long conflict to which he was committed. Greatly and strangely misconceived, he bore injustice with the calmness befitting his place. He suffered many and grievous wrongs, suffered most for the sake of others and those others will remember him and his unflinching fidelity with deepening gratitude, while the Potomac seeks the Chesapeake or the Mississippi sweeps by Briarfield, on its way to the Mexican sea.

When on the December night the worn warrior joined the ranks of the patient and prevailing ones who

"Loved their land with love far brought,
If one of the mighty dead gave the challenge,
'Are thou of us?'"

He answered, "I am here."

DRUNKENNESS—THE LIQUOR HABIT—In all the World there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific. It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and to-day believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

POWERS

—GREAT—

Bargain Store!

—Comes up—

IN GRAND SHAPE

—For—

The Christmas Holidays

The mammoth double front room being

A Perfect Wilderness of Useful & Beautiful Articles

For the occasion. Thousands of Handkerchiefs, including every line and shade of Silk; also a dazzling display of Neckwear, Headwear, &c., and in the more

Substantial Lines of Serviceable Goods,

Such as

Ladies' and Children's Wraps,

We display every style and shape of garment in favor; also a full line of

Clothing,

Including some very handsome Overcoats and Suits, all of which will be sold at

Special Sacrifice Prices.

The assortment of Men's and Boy's Hats and Caps is larger this season than ever before; also an enormous stock of Boots and Shoes is now in, and at lower prices than ever named by any house in Lincoln county. This

OLD PIONEER ESTABLISHMENT

Known as the "Great Bargain Store."

Never has been nor ever will be overshadowed by any concern in Central Kentucky in attractions shown or prices named. Look at the

MILLINERY

Department: About 200 Trimmed Hats and Bonnets, all in new and stylish shapes and beautifully trimmed, and not half regular prices. It will do you good to see the styles and hear the low prices.

Ladies' and Gents' Underwear,

In cheap and fine all wool grades. Some great values—think of all wool garments at 45 cents. The

DRESS GOODS

Department teems with attractions. Beginning at 5 cents per yard and including beautiful yard-wide heavy Tricots at 19c yard, worth 40 cents.

Great Bargains in Blankets, Comforts and Spreads.

Remember it is at this house that you always find many startling Specialties in value. One case good Shirting Flannels at 10c yard, worth 20c. One case good dark Calico, pretty patterns, at 4½c per yard, worth 6½c. One case good apron Gingham and one case of Shirting Checks in good quality at 5c yard. All of these are sold at 7c to 8c regular, but are now marked out as a Christmas offering to our customers.

Bear in mind you are cordially invited to drop in and post up as to values, if you don't need a cent's worth of goods. Get valuable information so you will know where to come when you do need goods. Our mission is to help educate the people as to values.

With hearty Christmas greetings to our thousands of friends and customers, we extend a most cordial invitation to all to visit

S. L. Powers Co.'s GREAT Bargain Store,
STANFORD, KY.

DOUBLE NUMBER

It is rarely necessary to say that a man condemned to be hung will suffer the penalty if Gov. Buckner does not interfere. After a jury has convicted and the Court of Appeals has searched the details of trial and evidence with microscopic care to find some technical error, the noble old soldier does not feel warranted in settling their verdicts aside and he does not do so, except for good and sufficient cause. Pat Hunt, the murderer of James Abner at Paris did not present such a cause and the sentence of the court was inflicted on him Wednesday. He died with the bravado of a brute, even joking about the matter. "I am going to take a trip," said he, "if I go to hell I'll have a good fire for you when you come." It is refreshing to know that one murderer failed to be rewarded for his crime in Heaven. Hunt made no confession, but there is no doubt that he killed Abner, though the evidence was circumstantial. His wife, who is serving a term of three years at Frankfort for killing Rick Thomas, now asserts that Hunt did the killing and forced her to confess that she did it under threat of instant death. A very bad man has come to a deserved end and demonstrated that hanging is not entirely played out in Kentucky as is sometimes asserted. The hanging was from a scaffold on which three others had met their deaths, and was quite artistically performed.

The Cronin trial at Chicago, after occupying the court for three months, ended Monday afternoon in a compromise verdict. Burke, Coughlin and O'Sullivan, the ice-man, are sent to the penitentiary for life; Kunze gets three years' imprisonment, and Beggs goes free. In order to refresh the minds of our readers who may have forgotten what it was all about, we will state that Dr. Cronin was foully murdered in May last by three men, after he had been tried and convicted by a secret order known as the Klan na geil. His body was found several weeks after his disappearance, in a sewer, horribly mutilated. The verdict is not received with approbation by the people of Chicago, most of whom were of the opinion, which generally prevails, that the whole ship's crew connected with the awful murder ought to suffer death.

The Louisville Times, which began by being good and has continued to improve ever since, is now and will hereafter be issued as a six page paper, enlargable at the shortest notice to cover any demands up to 16 pages. A new \$44,000 press has been placed in the basement of the Courier-Journal and the Times is now printed on it. It has a guaranteed running capacity of 24,000 copies per hour of a paper perfectly printed, pasted and folded for 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 or 12 pages, and 12,000 an hour of 16, 20 or 24 pages. The Times' motto is progress and its determination to head the procession never fails of accomplishment. Now is the time to subscribe.

Those who look long on the wine when it is red furnish almost daily ready-made arguments for the temperance advocate and demonstrate that the safest and best plan is to look not at all upon the accursed stuff, which steals men's brains and makes miserable wrecks of their bodies. At Owensboro this week R. W. McFarland, once a time lawyer and a member of the legislature, fell down a stairway while in an intoxicated condition and in search of another drink, and broke his neck. The demon has landed many a soul in hell and will continue to do so as long as men are too weak to control their appetites.

Judge Lilly, of the Irvine district, should either shoot or give up the gun. He refuses, because he is afraid, to hold courts in Knox, Perry or Breathitt, but continues to draw the salary he does not earn. The Judge is not worthy of his position. His backbone is too flimsy and he ought to make way for another republican who would do his duty, if such a man could be found. If not there are plenty of democrats ready to demonstrate that Judge Lilly's cowardice is all that is in the way of his hold courts at the appointed time.

It is now settled that Senator Black burn will have no opposition to his reelection. The Senatorial contest being out of the way and there being no need of more laws than we have, the legislature ought to get through its business in a month. But it won't, the more's the pity. The \$5 a day statesman will not let loose till he feels that it would be a shame for him to remain longer and draw the pay he does not earn.

If the Senate approves the extradition treaty with England negotiated by Secretary Blaine and Sir Julian Paucot, which largely increases the list of extraditable offenses, our financiers will cease to find a haven in Canada. Embezzlement is included in the list; in fact nearly everything is, making a man no safer there than here for his crimes.

The temperance people are kicking like mules against the confirmation of the nomination of Judge Brewer, of Kansas, to be Supreme Judge. It will be remembered that he is the man who decided that a State could not close up a man's business, whether it be brewery, distillery or what not, unless it paid him for the plant and the value of his business as well. This decision was reversed by the Supreme Court of the United States, which held that it was within the police power of the State to close up the breweries without compensating the owners, the decision being based on the principles set forth in the decision of the celebrated New Orleans slaughter-house cases. In addition to the temperance protest, the democrats are urging objections to the appointment because his action in the Wabash receivership cases and others justify the suspicion that he is a friend to monopolies and dishonest corporations. All the same, the judge will be confirmed. This music is more for the outside ear than for the Senatorial auricular.

The Times man at Washington says that Congressman Wilson is sure that Gen. Landrum will not be appointed Pension Agent. Judge Boreing, he thinks, will get it, while Finley is as sure that Dr. Walton will be the successful man. One reason given that Gen. Landrum will be disappointed is that Col. Bradley wrote the president that if he would appoint Col. Collier surveyor he would not ask any more favors, but this is doubtless a weak invention of the enemy.

The Winchester Democrat and Sun are having a monkey and parrot time. In the former Editor Beckner advocates his claims to be a member of the State constitutional convention and goes for his opponent, Hon. Rodney Haggard, without gloves. On the other hand the Sun champions the cause of the latter and makes life burdensome to the wily judge. It is a very interesting fight, with no indications yet as to who will be the victor.

The Little Red Hog is a great politician. He seems to try to keep in with all the candidates by endorsing as many as may apply for the same office. The Louisville Times' Washington dispatch says: "Ex-Candidate-for-Congress Ewell indorses Mr. Van Pelt for the Illinois post-office, and recently he has indorsed Mr. Batterson. That ought to neutralize his influence."

The Shelby county democrats are a little previous. They have already nominated Col. J. C. Beckham for member of the constitutional convention, which has not nor may never be called. But it doesn't hurt and it saved trouble and expense to settle the matter at the same primary the county officers were nominated.

According to custom Chairman Alford has called a caucus of the democratic members of the legislature to meet at Frankfort, Dec. 28, at 3 p. m., to take such action as may be deemed best for the party and people.

NEWS CONDENSED.

—James G. Carter, an old and well-known Louisville merchant, is dead.

—Patti will sing at the Louisville Auditorium in March, four times for \$25,000.

—Mrs. Charlie Keifer was burned to death by the explosion of a lamp in Louisville.

—Gen. Boulanger will receive \$21,000 for 30 lectures in the United States. He will speak in English.

—Editor T. A. Davis gets the postoffice at Maysville, N. A. Crow at Franklin, and W. E. Metcalfe at Princeton.

—The Climax says it took four cars to haul the Tribble monument to Richmond. One of the stones weighs 20 tons.

—It was 24 years Wednesday since the proclamation announcing the adoption of the 13th amendment to the constitution.

—The legislature of Mississippi will be asked to appropriate \$100,000 for the purpose of erecting a monument to the late Jefferson Davis.

—Mr. J. J. Glenn, President of the State Teachers' Association, has called a meeting of all the educators of Kentucky, to be held the 26th, in Louisville.

—The Virginia school fund from all sources is \$1,500,000, of which \$1,500,000 comes out of the revenue of the State. This amounts to nearly half the income.

—At a California fair, the other day, a Plumas county man ate 42 eggs for supper. The next morning for an appetite he partook of nine boxes of sardines.

—A lion in the Philadelphia zoo suffering from the toothache, his keeper administered laughing gas, put the beast to sleep and safely extracted the offending molar.

—Gen. Supt. Wilson and Trainmaster Cummins were instantly killed in a wreck on the O. & W., near Covington, Ind., caused by the breaking of an axle on the pay car.

—Mme. Patti-Nicolini is 45 years of age and has been singing since 1859. She was born in Madrid and drifted to the United States at the age of five, where she remained 12 years.

—Three nitro-glycerine magazines at North Clarendon, Pa., containing over ten tons of glycerine, blew up. Two 25,000-barrel tanks of oil caught fire and were destroyed. No lives were lost.

—A. T. Nunneley bought of Henry Traylor, Ben Gaines and William Beck a car-load of fat hogs at 3 cents.

—The Rome and Decatur railway was sold on the New York Exchange to J. B. Newcomb & Co., for \$332,000.

—Speaker Reed will announce all of his committees to-morrow, after which Congress will adjourn till after the holidays.

—The House has adopted a report suggesting a reward of \$5,000 for Silkott. One thousand bills were introduced Wednesday.

—Milo Ballahastich, mad from a terrible griping in his abdomen, committed suicide at San Francisco by cutting out his intestines and throwing them away.

—While treating to a "charivari" Martin Phillips, a newly married man, on Topeka Island, Washington, John Hall and John Graham were shot and instantly killed by the groom.

—In a shooting affray at Mt. Sterling, R. E. Smith, a traveling salesman for a Louisville firm, fatally shot Frank Hargy, a Chicago drummer, who brought on the difficulty, claiming that Smith had insulted his wife.

—The Pekin Gazette boasts that during its short life of 1,000 years 1,300 of its editors have been beheaded. The average is a trifle less than two a year and not a large one considering the enormity of the offense.

—The West Virginia Legislature will meet January 8, to decide the gubernatorial contest. The majority report seats Judge Fleming, the democrat, by 214 plurality, and the minority gives the office to Goff by 108 plurality.

—George Early, Wm. Wood, Byrd Wood and Nannie Wood, four of the colored people, have been sentenced to death for firing the town of Rocky Mount on the night of October 17th. Twenty-four buildings were destroyed.

—Just as Walter Elliott was about to be shut up in his coffin at New York he started the mourners by inquiring "What are you going to do with me?" They didn't tell him, and then and there they abandoned the idea of burying him.

—The Court of Appeals has decided that the Hatfield, alias Mounts, who confessed to the murder of Alfred McCoy, must hang, and that the judgment of life imprisonment against the three others must stick. Mounts will go up about Feb. 1.

—The lawyer who knocked down the U. S. Marshal at Charleston, W. Va., because he said Jefferson Davis didn't deserve to be buried even in a Potter's field, was presented with a handsome gold-headed cane by the admiring citizens of his city.

—Cliff Hogan, who has been for many years foreman of the Winchester Sun, while going to his home in the suburbs, walked into a deep cut made in building the Kentucky Union road, fracturing his skull and sustaining other injuries from which he died.

—The descendants of Henry Banks, of Virginia, are asking the courts to ratify their alleged claim to some 300,000 acres of land in Bell county, this State. But if they should get it, what will they do with it? The squatters wouldn't go without a fight.

—The two little Polar bears so lately born at the Cincinnati Zoological Garden have climbed the golden stairs. They have gone to join the baby giraffe, the baby grizzlies and the baby hippopotamus of New York. The poor little things won't thrive in this latitude.

—The Supreme Court of Georgia has decided that the arbitrary standard time, made to suit the railroads, is not legal. The judge very wisely decided that time was a division of the day made from the moment the sun crossed the meridian, and that no arbitrary variance from this time, made to suit railroads, was legal.

—Miss Louise Epperson shot and killed Julius Hopper, at her home near Bakersville, Mo., for twitting her about her numerous admirers. She had threatened to kill him on a previous occasion and kept her word the first time he again offended. Miss Louise would make a pretty good subject for the hangman.

—At Dallas, Texas, Mrs. Mary Adams, a handsome young widow, was shot and fatally wounded by W. D. Cummings, a rejected lover. She had accepted the escort of another man from church and was fired upon by Cummings, who was in ambush. Bloodhounds were placed on the track and the assassin was soon captured.

—Governor Buckner has pardoned W. A. Jenkins, 17 years old, and Vest Miller, 11 years old, sent to the penitentiary for larceny. These boys were discharged upon the application of Rudolph Finzer, of Louisville, President of the Humane Society, who undertakes the care and detention of these youthful offenders in the House of Refuge at Louisville.

—Jefferson Davis' will has been probated at Mississippi City, Miss. It is dated February 20, 1886, and leaves the Briarfield plantation and its appurtenances to the widow; Elliston plantation to Mary Ellis, of Philadelphia, and the Limerick plantation to Mary Dorsey, of Maryland. There is a mortgage of \$45,000 on the property, which the Southern people propose to raise.

HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS.—The Queen & Crescent Route will make the usual holiday excursion rates between all points on its lines. Tickets on sale December 21 to 25 inclusive, good for return until January 3. Also Dec. 29 to Jan. 1, 1890, inclusive, good for return until Jan. 5.

MATRIMONIAL MATTERS.

—C. R. Austin and Miss Sallie Tomlinson drove down from the West End and were made husband and wife by Judge Varnon Wednesday.

—Mr. J. Will Swope, of the Hubble vicinity, and Miss Mary, the handsome daughter of Mr. Ashley Guiley, of Garrard, will be married at the bride's home on the 26th. Only immediate relatives are expected to be present.

—The Falmouth Democrat has been throwing out hints in that direction, but we believed they were made more in fun than otherwise, consequently the invitation to the marriage of Prof. Stonewall Jackson Pulliam, of Georgetown College, to Miss Nellie Newman, of Falmouth, takes us by surprise. The happy event will occur Dec. 31st, and we join the professor's many friends here in heartily congratulating in advance.

CHURCH AFFAIRS.

—Mrs. S. R. Brewer, widow of the late Samuel R. Brewer, Presiding Elder of the district, has been appointed Soliciting Agent of the Methodist Episcopal Home in Louisville.

—Elder Martin Owens, assisted by Elders Ruben and Todd, has just closed an 8 days' meeting at Cuba, Pulaski county, which resulted in 19 conversions and a general awakening of the church.

—There are 6,000 converts to Christianity every day. This is a showing that may well cause his Satanic majesty to tremble in his boots. But when it is remembered that 80,400 sinners begin life every 24 hours, it appears that Col. Ingersoll's future residence may speedily demand enlargement.—Glasgow Times.

MT. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

—The postoffice will be moved Jan. 1, when the new postmaster takes charge.

—William Hix, who is in the furniture business at M'boro, had a wagon to turn over with him, breaking his leg, a few days since.

—When there is nothing in the world to write about how can it be expected that we scribblers can give newsworthy bits for each issue? Cease this grumbling or we will know the reason why. This is an age of trusts. What is there to prevent a scribblers' trust being organized? Have a care.

—When Jim Palmer was being taken to jail from the court-house Wednesday he made a break for liberty. The jailer yelled for help, when 50 men and boys took the trail. Jim was leaving his pursuers at a good rate when William Henderson mounted a horse and overtook and recaptured the fleeing fugitive about half a mile from town.

—Jim Palmer and Bell Owens were jailed Tuesday on the charge of house-breaking and stealing. A lot of velvet and trimmings were missed from J. E. Vowels' store. Owens was found with the goods made up into a dress which she had worn to church. At the trial Wednesday she said Palmer gave her the goods. Bond of \$200. Both remanded to jail. Palmer claims to be from your place.

—During July three cars of goods from New York, consigned to Brush Creek, Ky., were by mistake side tracked at Brush Creek, this county, where they remained more than a month. When the cars were taken away it was discovered that they had been broken into and \$700 or \$800 worth stolen. Detectives traced and found some of the goods in Jackson county and some in Manchester. Some four or five suspected parties in the neighborhood of Brush Creek have made it convenient to visit other climes for the present.

—Mr. C. A. Tinsley, of Barbourville, on his way home from school stopped over here two days. H. J. Mullins, of this county, has been granted a pension.

G. W. Baker is in from Louisville. Mace Miller is home from Sinks, where he has been telegraphing for some months. Joe Hardin having resumed his duties there, John Williams has resigned his night work at Livingston and is visiting in Louisville. Hugh Miller is now a student at the depot. J. J. Pointer is working nights at Livingston. C. C. Woodhill is at Orleans, Ind., to see a sick sister. Mrs. L. B. Adams and children are visiting home folks in Garrard. Misses Mollie Brooks and Annie Kennedy, two of Crab Orchard's pretty girls, were here Sunday. E. H. Boden and wife have gone to Richmond, where he will continue in the picture business. Mrs. J. H. Hutchings, of Crab Orchard, was here Tuesday to see her aunt, Mrs. P. J. Smith. Miss Lizzie Evans has gone to Zanesville, O., where she will attend school. Mrs. Jack Adams writes that she was met at the train at Guthrie, Oklahoma, by Miss Alma Carson, formerly of Broadhead.

Attention, Coal Burners.

I keep on hand a No. 1 quality of Jellico, Lily and Nat Coal in my yard. Leave your orders at Yard or S. S. Myers' store and they will be attended to promptly. J. B. HIGGINS, Stanford Ky.

FOR RENT.

The property occupied by A. K. Ellis, near the Danville colliery. Good house, unheated, or hard water, two acres of good ground, &c. Possession given at once. M. F. ELKIN

FOR SALE!

A Brick House and Lot, On Somerset street, at present occupied by Mr. G. E. Campbell, a very desirable place and can be obtained at a bargain. Address or call on W. H. ANDERSON, Harper, Kansas, Or P. M. McROBERTS, Stanford, Ky.

NOTICE.

Having sold my stock of groceries, to be invoiced Dec. 26th, I offer for sale privately my

Lot Containing 1¹/₁₀ Acres

On Main street. On it are a splendid stable and corn crib, which are nearly new, as is also the fencing. The creek runs through the lot.

51¹/₁₀ Acres of Land,

About 3¹/₂ miles from Stanford, on the Crab Orchard pike. Small house and good water on it. Nearly all in grass.

A Columbia Buggy, nearly new; Splendid Folding Bed; Marble Top Wash Stand, with Large Mirror; several Rocking Chairs; Carpet; Curtains; Coal Vase; Wash Stand Set, &c.

Those needing such things would do well to call on

T. R. WALTON,

Stanford, Ky.

My customers will please make arrangements to settle up promptly, as I will leave Stanford within about 20 days.

CHRISTMAS GOODS

WEATHERFORD & COOK, Hustonville,

Have a complete line of

Silverware, Watches, Lamps, Chandalabras and Glassware of All Kinds;

Candies, Nuts, Figs, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Dates, &c., &c.

Dolls! Dolls!! Dolls!!! Largest stock of Dolls ever brought to this vicinity.

Toys of all descriptions. Fancy Groceries, Drugs, &c. WEATHERFORD & COOK.

The Great Remedies!

KEET'S SPECIFIC cures all blood diseases, such as Scrofula, Ulcers, Pimples, Eruptions, Throat White Swelling, Syphilis, diseases in all its stages, Nervous, &c. Price \$1 per bottle. HAYES' IRON BITTERS is the most pleasant to take of all the Iron tonics. It cures Dyspepsia, it gives a keen appetite, enlivens the blood, regulates the liver and imparts new energy to the muscles and nervous system. Price \$1 per bottle. GALLIFF'S WORM SYRUP is made of the best worm killers and expellers known to the medical profession and therefore recommends itself. It is pleasant to take, safe and reliable. Price 25 cents per bottle. GALLIFF'S MAGNETIC PILLS for all Liver Complaints, Impaired Digestion, Sick Headache, &c. Act as cathartics. Price 25 cents per box. Manufactured and for sale to the trade by the

WILLIAMSBURG DRUG CO., Williamsburg, Ky.

NEW FURNITURE STORE! MACK HUFFMAN, PROP.



Will keep constantly on hand a large and select line of Furniture and Undertaker's Goods. My prices will be as low as such goods can be bought in the cities. Give me a trial and you will be convinced that I sell lower than the lowest.

MEANS BUSINESS.

Buy Your Nixes from A. R. Penny.

PERSONAL POINTS.

J. T. Hocken went to Cincinnati yesterday. D. R. Carpenter is visiting his sisters at Winchester.

Mr. O. R. Marshall, of Bonham, Texas, is visiting friends here.

Miss Lela Williams, of Mt. Vernon, is visiting Mrs. W. J. Sparks.

Mr. John W. Root is traveling salesman for the Stanford Roller Mills.

Mrs. Lizzie McAlister, is visiting Mrs. Joseph McAlister in Danville.

Joseph Hill, a clever young gentleman from Wayne, was here Tuesday.

Misses Jessie and Maggie Dodds, of Danville, are the guests of Mrs. J. E. Portman.

R. K. and Mrs. G. H. Root, of Versailles, have been visiting at Mr. John W. Root's.

Mr. H. C. Farris has rented the house of J. B. Owens and will move to it about the 1st.

John W. Yerkes, Esq., is in Washington in the interest of Mr. Batterson for postmaster at Danville.

Mrs. Root, L. Porter, daughters, Misses Eliza and Lizzie, and son, Willie, have been visiting relatives in Boyle.

Mr. A. F. Mohrley and family have moved from Madison to the Pennington farm recently purchased by him.

Miss Della Williams went to Lexington yesterday to spend the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Dr. L. E. Huffman.

Pretty little Miss Annie Dishman, of the College, went to Harboursville last night to spend Christmas with her parents.

A letter from Mrs. J. Will James orders her paper to Bartow, Fla., where she and her husband are spending the winter.

Col. R. P. Jacobs and R. G. Evans, of Danville, were over yesterday attending to business relative to Mr. W. F. Evans' estate.

Mr. W. G. McKinney, after a pleasant visit to his old home, returned to Decatur, Ala., this week, but did not take the Kentucky beauty with him as predicted.

Mrs. Lindsey, wife of U. S. District Attorney, H. B. Lindsey, of Huntsville, Tenn., and her three little children, are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hendricks.

Miss Ella McElwain, who has spent several weeks with Miss Rhoda Portman, left this morning for her home at Franklin, to the regret of many friends made during her stay.

Mr. W. E. McAfee, of Woodlawn Stock Farm, has in press a catalogue of his fine trotting, running and combined stock, showing the pedigree of some splendid horses, colts and mares.

CITY AND VICINITY.

Half Sides at T. R. Walton's.

Shoe N. O. Sugar cheap at T. R. Walton.

Pickled pigs' feet for sale at M. F. McKin's.

Twelve thousand brick for sale at T. Metcalf's.

Finest New Orleans Molasses at A. A. Warren's Model Grocery.

There will be a Christmas Tree at Mt. Xenia next Tuesday night.

Please return our sheep marker and let it stay at home. Higgins & McKinney.

During this month and January I will sell millinery at cost. Call and secure a bargain. Mrs. Kate Dunderlar.

Don't fail to see A. A. Warren's display of Holiday Goods. He has a large, varied and beautiful assortment.

The K. C. will sell round-trip tickets at 4 cents a mile from all stations, beginning on the 23 and ending January 1, good to return on the 3d.

Oranges from 25 to 40c per doz.; bananas 20 to 25c per doz.; lemons 20 to 25c per doz.; candy from 15 to 40c per pound. S. S. Myers.

The story of the sale of the K. C. is denied by Supt. Huntington, who says the road is paying very handsomely and there is no concern about it with the management.

The "Gleaners for the Kingdom" will open their Bazaar at 1 o'clock this afternoon and will serve refreshments at 25 cents. Patronize the little people who labor in a good cause. Same place Barnes' supper was given.

Minstrels—Metcalf & Koch's company of burnt cork artists will be with us to-morrow night, 21st. The show is said to be a good one; it carries a fine brass band and its street parade is a feature. Be sure to see it all. Admission 25, 50 and 75c, reserved seats at McRoberts' Drug Store.

COUNTRY SORGHUM at T. R. Walton's.

LAMES, queensware, &c. cheap at T. Metcalf's.

See S. L. Powers & Co.'s display of Christmas goods.

Toys of every description at A. A. Warren's Model Grocery.

Mr. Adam Pence has rented the Jas. Paxton farm of 215 acres for the year 1890 for \$1,000.

ORANGES, COCONUTS, CANDIES, NUTS, Raisins, Figs, Oysters, Crackers, &c., at A. A. Warren's Model Grocery.

The first of January is drawing near and I insist that all of my customers favor me with an early settlement. H. C. Ruple.

Our clocks are going very fast since we put them down at cost, so call at once before our sizes are broken too much. Owsley & Craig.

REMEMBER, we will sell you a cloak just at wholesale prices, so if you want to purchase call at once as we begin to move next week. Owsley & Craig.

Our junior acknowledges with thanks an invitation from Miss Julia Bradley to meet Misses Rue and Jones at her home at Hustonville on the evening of the 24th.

FOR RENT.—The house formerly occupied by Mrs. Curtis Watts for the year 1890, and the house now occupied by Mr. William Geer, after Feb. 1. Apply to J. B. Higgins.

This is handed in by the gentleman himself: Thomas C. Ball, the retired merchant, sold to Mr. L. S. Phillips a mare and colt for \$85. Tommy tells us that he cleared \$30.15 on the two in 3 months and it beats selling sugar and coffee.

WANTS A PATENT.—Mr. T. J. Hatcher has invented a shoe polish which lays in the shade anything of the kind we have ever seen. It puts a beautiful gloss on any kind of leather and will last for 3 or 4 days, water or mud not interfering with it in the least. He will make an effort to get a patent on it.

BIG STONE GIAP.—Messrs. J. S. Hughes and S. M. Owens, of this place, and Mr. J. W. Salter and several other money devils, of Harrodsburg, will compose a party to leave for Big Stone Gap Monday next. It is their intention to buy lands before the promised boom gets on and sell while real estate is at its highest. Here's hoping they will make a million.

MARSHAL NEWLAND is getting some good work out of the chain gang, which ordinarily toil not neither do they spin, unless he is the officer in charge. He is having the streets scraped, the long stopped-up culverts opened and doing a good work generally towards relieving the town of the bad reputation it is getting for nasty streets and sidewalks.

JOHN is not afraid of work and doesn't mind making a hand himself when necessary.

The light for the Stanford postoffice is now on in earnest. Judge J. A. Lytle has shied his razor into the ring and says he is going in to win. Mr. B. G. Alford has been quietly working for the last year and it was thought he had the "cinch" till the judge came in from Kansas and put in his claim. Both have held the office and know what is expected of them. Mr. G. G. Wine has withdrawn and signed Judge Lytle's application. Capt. Richards' term expires January 21.

The C. R.—Capt. W. H. Spradlin, Chief Engineer of the Cumberland River railroad, was here Tuesday in fine spirits over the prospects of the road. He had just returned from Gallatin, where Capt. Reburn informed him that there was no doubt about the early building of the road, provided the competition along the line give the right-of-way. Surely this is as little as a road could ask, which will be of such incalculable value to the section through which it passes. A large number of people along the line are willing to donate the right-of-way and we take it that few if any will be ugly about the matter, which ought to be attended to at once. Let us leave no stone unturned to secure the road.

KILLED.—Another hunkman has been added to the long list of the unfortunate who follow that hazardous occupation. Wade McPherson was horribly mangled at 1 o'clock Tuesday morning just as his train was entering the yards at Rowland. He was endeavoring to step from a high gondola to a lower one when he trod on a piece of coal, which turned with him and threw him under the wheels. Several cars passed over him, cutting off his right leg into the hip, his left leg lower down and his right arm in two places, besides otherwise injuring him. Strange to say he lived for four hours and was perfectly rational to the last. He professed religion and urged on his friends to meet him in heaven. This makes the second son of Rev. J. H. McPherson killed by the cars within the last six months and the third he has lost in a year. His cup of sorrow seems to be drained to the dregs and the sympathy of all hearts is with him and his sorrowing wife. The remains were interred Tuesday afternoon after a funeral service at the church.

Born to the wife of J. B. Douglas a 10-pound boy.

Guns, ammunition and loaded shells cheap at T. Metcalf's.

MINSTRELS to-morrow night, 21. Don't fail to see them.

Fifty dozen embroidered and hemstitched handkerchiefs just received for holiday trade. Severance & Son.

FOUND.—A pair of gold rimmed spectacles. Owner can get them by paying for this advertisement. Apply at this office.

The large sale of the real and personal estate of Mr. A. P. van de Water will occur at his residence on the Rush Branch pike this morning.

The town was never fuller of Christmas goods and they are going like hot cakes. Read the advertisements in this paper and you will see where you can get them cheapest and best.

To-morrow, Saturday, at 2 o'clock, I will sell publicly, a lot of house and kitchen furniture, including an extension table, nice bureau, chairs, oil tank, fruit jars, &c. Mrs. Geo. H. McKinney.

The spring-like weather continues and the signal service says it is likely to be the rest of the month. The goosebore said this would be the coldest week of the year and lo! it is the warmest. There has not been a cold day this fall or winter.

HALF of our Hustonville package of Tuesday's papers were returned here yesterday from the Cincinnati office. The mails are miserably handled now by the greenhorns at work on this line and Capt. Jenks' attention is respectfully called.

T. R. WALTON has sold his grocery store to H. C. Farris and Mark Hardin for cash and carriage, but invoicing will not commence till the 20th, from now to which time you can get goods mighty low at the corner of Main and Somerset streets. Mr. Walton has been in bad health for sometime and his object in selling is to seek a climate that will restore it. He will leave early in January perhaps for California.

ALLEGED BIGAMIST.—Eld. B. M. Noke, who married Miss Martha Mann, at Junction City, eight or ten years ago and then went to Missouri and is alleged, married again, was at Milledgeville yesterday taking depositions to prove that he is not the same Noke. His name is the same and many recognize him as the same one who used to live here, but he persists he is not the man. He is under bail at Mt. Vernon, Ind., for \$5,000 to answer a charge of bigamy.

THE SWISS.—Mr. J. Ottenheimer, who has spent the week with the colony he founded in this county at Ottenheim and Highland, tells us that he found the new people doing remarkably well and all contented with their location. They have full garners and a sufficiency of stock and are feeling well generally. Many of them have paid for their lands while the others are fast doing so. They are making what was considered the valueless part of the county to bloom with thrift and beauty, and are proving good citizens.

STANFORD SOCIETY people have not been treated to a more delightful entertainment for many a day than was the "lunch" given by Mrs. W. H. Miller on Wednesday evening. Some 15 couples were on hand at the invited hour and were royally entertained by Mrs. Miller, who had her assistants Messrs. W. H. Miller and D. R. Carpenter. Little Miss Linda Miller welcomed each of the guests at the door and played the role of receiver in an admirable manner for one so young. The lunch that was spread was fit for the gods and was liberally partaken of. Misses McElwain and Twidwell, in whose honor the lunch was given, bore the honors of the occasion with good grace and added much to the pleasure of the evening.

The distillery of W. H. Traylor was burned at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning destroying the engine, 10 barrels of whisky, 100 mash tubs of 72 bushels each and all the other appurtenances of the establishment. It is supposed that it caught from the roof. It took fire twice the evening before and it is thought that it was not entirely extinguished, sparks perhaps remaining in the old timbers. The house was built 30 years ago by Mr. Traylor's father and was entirely too combustible for its valuable contents. It was connected with the warehouse, where 1,700 barrels of whisky are stored which only escaped by extraordinary effort to save it. Mr. Traylor says his loss is fully \$4,000 immediate and prospective and that he had not a cent insurance. He will rebuild at once and hopes to be again under headway in 6 weeks.

It rained as usual when there is an entertainment at the Opera House, but nevertheless a fair audience was present Tuesday night to greet Mrs. A. D. Reid's Class in Elocution. To say that the lady deserves credit for the work she has accomplished with the young ladies but mildly expresses the verdict of all who heard them. She has done well and her class is an honor to her skill and ability to impart the splendid accomplishment of reading and reciting with ease and grace. Not one of the ladies failed to acquit herself creditably and when each

did so well it is difficult to particularize. The curtain rose on the class in semi-circle, when "Ring Out, O Bells" was given with spirit and melody. Miss Helen Reid in a well-modulated voice recited "The Polish Boy," very artistically; Miss Berta Carpenter gave "Our Folks" very charmingly; Miss Mary Adams gave new beauty to "Little Red Jacket," while Miss Kate Cook's rendition of the "Evening on the Farm" was excellent both in manner and imitation. Miss Julia Bradley then sang "Merry Bingham" and her effort was so highly appreciated that she was forced to respond to an encore, which she did giving a verse of "Then You'll Remember Me" very sweetly. She has a good voice, well cultivated, and looked very lovely in a suit of white. Miss Lena Williams' recitation of "Drowned" was remarkable for clearness of enunciation and for the beautiful rendition of a song as she gracefully knelt before the audience. Miss Lizzie Drye was more than pleasing in her presentation of "Lost and Found" and Miss Jennie Reid's portrayal of the "Maiden Martyr" was an effort worthy of a professional. Mrs. H. R. Cannitz next sang "The Song That Reached My Heart" and was rewarded by so decided and prolonged an encore that she again appeared and sang, by special request, "Marguerite." Both her singing and her amusing recitation of "Josiah Allen's Wife" were greatly enjoyed and she deserves congratulation on so greatly adding to the success of the entertainment. Pretty Miss Mattie Alcorn in "Sister and I" and Little Dollie Alcorn in "Bobolink" were especially good. The little one's imitation of the notes of a bird was almost perfect and her acting was worthy of a much older person. "John Maynard" by Miss Anna Reid elicited well deserved applause and then a trio composed of Miss Bradley, J. B. Cook and George Bradley sang "Life Has No Power." A hearty encore attested how well it was received and lasted till they had to respond. "The Famine" by Miss M. S. Logan was an effort worthy of great commendation and it was generously bestowed. Miss Julia Goode was the last to recite and gave "Ninety-Eight" with much beauty and effect. Messrs. Cook, Bradley, Will Huffman and Beecher Adams sang "Moonlight on the Lake" and were rapturously applauded. The calisthenic exercise by the class showed how well it had been drilled and the many motions were given with marked uniformity and skill. A duet by Misses Anna Reid and Kate Cook entitled "The Hour of Parting" closed the exercises, which were generously applauded and heartily enjoyed throughout. Miss Dollie Williams furnished the instrumental music, W. R. Williams was master of ceremonies and H. R. Cannitz attended to the tickets and finances. The lovely young ladies of our sister town of Hustonville did themselves proud and we sincerely congratulate them and their excellent teacher.

The Old Man Can Take the Cake.

(To the Editor of the Interior Journal.)

In your last issue of the I. J., I noticed an exploit of Mr. J. B. Owens with a shot-gun and dog. Please permit me to relate an incident of my hunting with a rifle gun. When I was a young man, about 65 years ago, I took my rifle gun and went to the woods to kill a mess of squirrels. I killed 11 squirrels and two wild turkeys—13 in all—at 12 shots, not missing a shot, but killing two of the squirrels at one shot. One of the turkeys was running fast at the time I killed it. At another time a dog was with my sheep on a tolerably dark night, so dark that I could not see the sight on my gun. I could only distinguish the dog from the sheep by his yelp. I fired and shot him through. The dog was about 80 yards off and running at full speed.

J. L. Dawson.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR RENT.

House & Lot of Miss Mary Myers.

Now occupied by Mr. G. N. Bradley, is for rent for the year 1890. Possession given January 1st. A. D. Root, Stanford, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE

I will sell publicly, before I go back to Europe

on

Friday, Dec. 20th, 1889,

My Farm of 188 Acres of Blue-Grass Land, Situated 1 1/2 miles from Stanford, the county seat of Lincoln county, Ky., 6 miles from Lancaster and 8 miles from Danville, all on good turnpikes. The improvements are a 2-story frame building with hall, 6 rooms and kitchen; two barns (one 100x20x10, with granary, corn crib and 6 bays for fine horses; the second 40x20x10 with 11 stalls, a box room for calves, hay, straw and corn crib. The farm is in a high state of cultivation and can produce everything. There are 20 acres in clover, 20 in corn and 17 for water. Fences are all right and plenty of wood and water. The ground is undulating, rather level. I will sell my full set of implements, such as self binder, mower, drill, corn planter, harrows, rake, roller, sleigh, wagon, spring wagon, tobacco press, corn sheller, mow machine, scales, different plows, etc., etc. Also 120,000 lbs. of Hay, 8000 lbs. of Clover Hay and 1000 lbs. of Straw and some household furniture. The stock consists of a No. 1 Horse and a Garrard Child Mare, a 2-year old Filly by Messenger Chief, yearling Filly by Kenney Wilkes, a Horse Colt by Imp. London, a 3-year old Jersey Bull, (full blood), some Jersey Cows and Calves and a yearling Steer; 150 barrels of Corn and 125 shocks of Potatoes. Terms:—For the Farm, one-third cash, the balance in two years, time, with 6 per cent interest and a lien on the farm. For the stock, implements, etc., sums of \$15 and under cash; on larger amounts 3 months' time at 6 per cent. All paper has to be acceptable at the First National Bank of Stanford. Sale will begin at 9 o'clock sharp. T. D. English, Auctioneer.

A. P. van de WATER.

Quilting Attachment!

F. M. SIMS

Has bought the right to sell the Eureka Quilting Attachment in Lincoln, Harrod and Boyle counties. It works equally well on all makes of sewing machines; will do ten times the work in a day of any other manner of quilting; in fact it is one of the greatest labor savers ever offered to the female sex. He will call to see you in a few days. 77

ALABAMA NURSERY CO., Huntsville, Ala.

SALESMEN

WANTED

To canvass for the sale of Nursery Stock. Steady employment guaranteed. GOOD PAY for successful men. Apply at once, stating age. Mention this paper. 82

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

THE NATIONAL BANK OF HUSTONVILLE

AT HUSTONVILLE,

In the State of Kentucky, at the close of business, Dec. 19, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....\$103,556 34

Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....2,417 92

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....12,500 00

Due from approved reserve agents.....12,050 51

Due from other National Banks.....27,003 37

Real estate, furniture and fixtures.....1,500 00

Current expenses and taxes paid.....1,072 48

Premiums paid.....2,500 00

Checks and other cash items.....335 54

Bills of other Banks.....875 00

Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents.....29 25

Specie.....6,774 45

Legal tender notes.....3,000 00

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer.....5 per cent. of circulation.....562 50

Total.....\$174,958 86

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....\$50,000 00

Surplus fund.....10,000 00

Undivided profits.....4,898 45

National Bank notes outstanding.....10,210 00

Individual deposits subject to check.....94,062 83

Due to other National Banks.....8,078 58

Total.....\$174,958 86

STATE OF KENTUCKY,) ss.

County of Lincoln,)

I, J. W. Hocker, cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. W. HOCKER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of Dec., 1889.

G. L. PEACOCK, N. P. L. C.

Correct attes:

J. P. REID,)

T. J. ROBINSON,) Directors.

E. D. ALBORN,)

No. 3954

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

LINCOLN NATIONAL BANK,

AT STANFORD,

In the State of Kentucky, at the close of business, Dec. 19, 1889.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....\$306,000 79

Overdrafts, secured and unsecured.....4,372 74

U. S. Bonds to secure circulation.....50,000 00

Due from approved reserve agents.....94,376 77

Due from other National Banks.....6,109 77

Due from State Banks and Bankers.....1,126 68

Real estate, furniture and fixtures.....7,300 00

Current expenses and taxes paid.....384 00

Premiums paid.....4,000 00

Bills of other Banks.....1,000 00

Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents.....81 31

Specie.....4,200 00

Legal tender notes.....4,500 00

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer.....5 per cent. of circulation.....2,250 00

Total.....\$400,903 94

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....\$200,000 00

Surplus fund.....20,000 00

Undivided profits.....17,481 18

State Bank Notes outstanding.....45,000 00

Individual deposits subject to check.....14,801 66

Due to other National Banks.....14,533 12

Due to State Banks and Bankers.....5,007 48

Total.....\$400,903 94

STATE OF KENTUCKY,) ss.

County of Lincoln,)

I, John J. McRoberts, cashier of above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN J. McROBERTS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 19th day of Dec., 1889.

W. M. BRIGHT, N. P. L. C.

Correct attes:

J. S. HOCKER,)

Y. K. K.) Directors.

W. G. WELCH,)

FOR RENT.

A couple of elegant rooms on Lancaster Street, suitable for offices, military or bed-rooms. 73-11

LOOK, READ,

—AND—

Govern Yourself Accordingly!

Christmas Is Coming,

And the early gleams of Christmas light are

The Gathering of Gifts.

Now or during the week is the time to

MAKE YOUR SELECTIONS,

When stocks are all full and

Everything At Its Best.

We have learned to lengthen the buying time by having early such gifts as are sought by those who choose to buy not under the pressure of Christmas, but with thoughtful care, intelligence & deliberation.

We know well the great throng just before Xmas and have prepared for it with double the force we had a year ago. Our

Holiday Goods

—Embrace an—

ENDLESS VARIETY

Of Toys, Photograph and Autograph Albums, Scrap and Gift Books, Perfume Stands and Exquisite Perfumes, Wallets, Pocket Books, Vases, Toilet and Manicure Sets, Christmas and New Year Cards, Work Boxes, Shaving Sets, Glove Boxes, Cuff and Collar Boxes, Fine Stationery, Ink Stands,

Beauties in Silverware;

Wares of Silver shine now in households where not long ago baser metals were used.

Come Into Our Store

And look at our display of new and artistic Silverware of exquisite designs and substantial construction.

All the LEADING STANDARD WORKS in the finest bindings. We have an endless variety of other presents too tedious to mention.

Come this week and look over our stock. No trouble to show goods. Our stock is complete in every department and our prices low.

CROW & CO., McKinney.

BERTHA.

Her First Real Christmas and How She Enjoyed It.



It was a cold wintry day on the 24th of December, and the flakes of snow were falling thick and fast in the midst of the busy throng that surrounded the stores filled with Christmas gifts. Many of the faces were a cheerful, happy look; thoughts seemed to wander to Christmas stockings and their contents, and one after another the tired Santa Clauses hurried home laden with presents. Each seemed intent on his or her own affairs and failed to notice a little girl who was standing, looking so longingly, so intently, at a beautiful doll in one of the store windows. A shawl of thin material was closely wrapped around her shivering body, and two thin hands tightly clasped a rag-doll held up to the window, for even she was supposed to take an interest in the Christmas goods. As for the little girl, every thing was so beautiful, so bewildering, that even Jack Frost could not force the little figure away from the attractive window. Dinah, however, was getting cold, for her black woolly hair was gradually turning into a white crop, which very much worried her little mother.

"We must be going, Dinah, dear," she said, as she tenderly tucked her baby under the shawl. "It's so awful cold. Oh, if it was July summer all the time!"

"A Christmas without snow," exclaimed a kind, brisk gentleman, as he gave a merry twist to her old shawl.

"I don't know what you mean by Christmas," she said, as the blue eyes met the brown ones of the stranger.

"Don't know Christmas or Santa Claus? Well, I guess you will know tomorrow, as sure as I have one arm left," he said, and he looked at the empty sleeve of blue which hung in honor from his shoulder. Then followed a brief history of the "old-time saint." A hasty address was written, and with a strong arm holding her close to himself, he said: "To-morrow at half-past one, my dear, be ready, for I will come and take you to my home; Santa Claus always comes to my home, and you shall surely see him this Christmas."

A pair of blue eyes beamed with joy as he told her his plans, and if Dinah had possessed any feeling, I am afraid her sickness would have been much worse, owing to frequent squeezings, causing the black head to bob up and down in excited ecstasies. She could not express her thanks in words, but clung to him and tried to thank him as best she could.

That night the story was told to mother, and Fido, the dog, was told again and again, and a happier little girl than the one that crawled into the narrow hay bed could not be found in the State of Colorado.

She dreamed of it, and as soon as the blue eyes were opened to the morning, feared lest the vision should fade away. "No, it's really true," she said, as she hopped about on one leg, with Dinah desperately hanging by her arm.

It would have been all right if the stranger had left out the words: "Be ready at half past one." Alas, for poor little Bertha! She had no dress but one, and would have been just as ready then as when the prancing bay horse swung the sleigh around before the door, and the kind gentleman descended and tenderly lifted her under the warm buffalo robe. Prompt to the moment and punctual as the clock was Mr. Branton, and although he did have six rosy children and the "mother-bird" (as he called his wife) to provide for at Christmas time, all of whose stockings must be filled "chuck jam to the brim," his heart was plenty large enough to provide for another child, the last of which remark he made to his wife, whose eyes at once were full, and whose never-idle hand was always ready to help in any direction. "We'll all make it as pleasant as we can for her, and show her that she can be one of Santa Claus' girls, too. Come, children," she continued, "come and help me, for I shall need much assistance. Madge, you can finish this sent-bag, while I go downtown for a few miscellaneous articles."



"A CHRISTMAS WITHOUT SNOW."

"Let me go, too, mamma; I have ten cents I'd like to spend for the little girl," said Mable, generously giving her last dime that she had planned to spend for something else.

Led by Mable's example, one and all, from fat little Baby Ralph, who toddled after his penny bank, to sixteen-year-old Madge, who generously gave a quarter, eagerly contributed to the new fund.

"Oh, thank you, my dear; that was truly noble, and you will receive your reward from the One who said: 'It is more blessed to give than to receive.' Come, Mable, you can go with me, for I shall need your assistance now that my spending son is so much larger," she said, with a smile, for she only knew

how great a sacrifice each one had made with their unequal talents. But time was flying, and "mother-bird" was in a hurry, so no more was said, and the big front door slammed a Christmas goodbye to the shoppers.

"Time's flying and fingers, too, at the Branton's," said a friend to her neighbor on the day following. "Every one of 'em's pitching in, and just now I saw nine stockings hanging up at the hearth and a new face was smiling just as sweet as your please. I do believe it is one of Mr. Branton's smart pranks. He always does find room for some stray lamb around Christmas time."

"Yes, he is setting us an example," replied her neighbor, feeling justified in saying it, as she had invited the washer-woman's boy over to her home to share the Christmas turkey and partake of the plum pudding, which just at that particular moment was browning in the oven. But I must not linger too long with the neighbors, for I guess my readers must be in a hurry to take a peep at Mr. Branton's home.

In a large room decked with evergreens and made deliciously comfortable by a glowing fire of red coals that lighted the room in crimson bars of radiance, they were all gathered together, apparently playing a game; all but little Ralph, who was closely examining the artificial chimney "what Santa Claus was doing to come from."

The smiles that lighted each face with Christmas happiness never lessened throughout the evening. Here happiness reigned, and if the goddess of happiness had bestowed her richest blessings on the little circle their hearts could not have overflowed any more than they did on that Christmas eve in the home of Mr. Branton.

A curtain of cotton, called nine rather humpy looking stockings that hung by an artificial fire-place, back of which was a door through which the mysterious Santa Claus was to convey his Christmas treasures and join in a romp with the children. Most of the children had implicit faith in the well-known St. Nick. Madge, Mabel and Tella, who were the three oldest, had rather gone back on the old man, and now played his part themselves, in the "mother-



HE DISPLAYED THEM ALL.

bird's room, where such long meetings were held (consultations included) that the smaller ones could hardly imagine what could be going on, but at last their minds were set at rest by Willie, who said he thought they were writing letters to Santa Claus.

It was the custom of each one to write a letter to Santa Claus, from papa down to little Ralph, whose numerous wants were chanted in mamma's ear, who took particular care to note each one, even though the majority of them were rather outrageous, such as a "toy monkey what's bigger'n Uncle Tom's horse."

Amidst the joy and laughter, when excitement reigned among the children, Mr. Branton slipped quietly away. In the midst of an exciting game the sound of a bell came from somewhere in the region of the artificial fire-place, and little Ralph dropped his toy blocks and looked up at Madge with such a happy, excited look that she kissed the flushed cheeks and said: "Yes, you little rascal, Santa Claus is coming."

Sure enough, bounce! bang! slam! came a jolly-looking Santa Claus down a queer sort of a chimney, and after a vigorous attempt at blowing his nose, described his long and tedious journey to the excited audience who were listening with noiseless anxiety when the well-known voice of the smallest member of the assembly broke the silence by saying: "O, Santa Claus, did you get my letter?"

"Get your letter! Let me see," he said, as he fumbled around in the large, roony pocket and fished out a rather crumpled piece of paper, with Ralph's letter written on it, in the delicate handwriting of the "mother-bird."

"Did you get mine, too?" asked one and all of the children, as the excitement began to deepen. He displayed them all, even Bertha's that had been sent off in such a hurry.

Then one by one, Santa Claus handed out the well-filled stockings, and oh, how mysteriously beautiful it did seem to one of the little girls present, who could not resist the temptation to plant a sweet kiss on his forehead and whisper in his ear that she loved him and wished he could come to her home next year. The promise that she received, as well as all the beautiful presents, made her so happy that she could faint run home, and tell mother all about it before it was through.

Ah! yes, dear readers, it did them all good, and made them feel happy to think that their sacrifices had made a Merry Christmas for this little girl, and their hearts really felt the words: "God loveth a cheerful giver."

This kindling of brotherly love in their hearts did not blaze for a short time and then die out, but burned steadily, till the dingy brown house blossomed under the care of more than one little hand, and more than one sad heart brightened from the remembrance of Bertha and the Christmas Eve, when they all learned how much a sacrificing act and the helping hand contribute to the happiness of the heart. And the beautiful words of the Saviour echoed through their minds: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto Me." Kate Tinker, in N. Y. Observer.

JOHN H. CRAIG.

WILL N. CRAIG.

JOHN H. CRAIG & SON

—THE—

Fashionable Clothiers,

—WITH—

Wanamaker & Brown, Philadelphia,
and Browning, King & Co., New York.

The Latest Styles and Fine Workmanship Guaranteed.

I have my house

Chock Full of Nicest Kind of Goods

In addition to a complete line of Staple and Fancy Groceries I have Purchased for the Xmas Trade

Elegant Tea Sets, Toilet Sets, Berry Sets and Water Sets of more elegant designs than ever seen in Stanford before. All kinds of Foreign and Domestic FRUITS always on hand. Cigars in boxes of 25.

S. S. MYERS.

CARRIER & WATTS,

ROWLAND, KY.

We have opened and have now on sale a large selection of

Christmas Trix,

Which we cordially invite the people of Rowland and vicinity to call and see.

We are thankful for liberal patronage the past year and hope by fair dealing to merit a continuance. C. & W.

Xmas Gift

A nice assortment of Toys, Candies and other Christmas Goods on hand at

JAS. FRYE'S

Mt. Salem, Ky.

See his stock before making your purchases.

M. E. ALLEN,

HUSTONVILLE, KY.,

Has on hand a large and nice assortment of

Harness, Saddles and Blankets,

And other Horse Goods, which he invites the public to examine. Everything new. Repairing done on short notice at low prices.

AT COST FOR CASH.

On January 1, 1890, I will begin to dispose of my

ENTIRE STOCK

Of light goods at cost for cash. This is a golden opportunity.

J. F. ALSTOTT,

Powers' Store, Casey County, Kentucky.

A GENERAL SUPPLY STORE.

I take this method of informing the public that I have added to my business a Complete Stock of Staple and Fancy

GROCERIES,

And in addition to Fresh Meats of all kinds, I am prepared to sell at Rock Bottom Prices Sugar, Coffee, Syrups, Flour, Meal, &c., and all kinds of salt Meats—in fact, everything usually found in a first-class grocery. Highest market price paid for Hides and Country Produce.

M. F. ELKIN.

My customers will greatly oblige me by coming around and settling their accounts by the last of this month. I need the money badly. M. F. ELKIN.

LOOK!

First-Class Pictures

At Earp's Art Gallery

At Cheap Rates till Christmas.
Don't fail to take advantage of the opportunity.

TONSorial ART GALLERY

JESSE THOMPSON, Prop'r.

Having employed the assistance of James Green, an expert barber, I am better than ever prepared to wait on my customers to anything in my line. I am thankful for liberal patronage during the year just closing and trust by polite attention and good work for all to merit a continuance.

Candies, Fruits and Nuts,

And other Tricks for the Holidays
can be found in variety at

W. H. BRADY'S.

See him before you make your
Christmas purchases

Peter Hampton,

—Dealer in—

FRESH FISH & OYSTERS.

Keeps always on hand a well selected stock of Fancy Groceries.

Let him supply you with Oysters and Celery for Christmas.

L. & N.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE RAILROAD.

—The Great—

THROUGH TRUNK LINE.

—To The—

SOUTH & WEST

—With—

PULLMAN PALACE CARS.

Louisville

To Nashville,

Memphis,

Atlanta,

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Little Rock,

Mobile and New Orleans.

Newport News & Miss. Valley Co.

Only one change to points in

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Seeking homes on the line of this road will receive

Special rates.

See agents of this Company for rates, routes

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C. P. ALMIRE, G. P. & T. A.,

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NEW ORLEANS

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The Shortest and Quickest

Junction City to New Orleans.

Entire trains, baggage car, day coaches and

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Junction City to Jacksonville, Fla.

The only line running through trains and sleep-

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Direct connections at New Orleans and Shreve-

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Pullman Holiday Sleepers on all through trains.

Over one million acres of land in Alabama sub-

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For rates, maps, etc., address

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Cincinnati, O.

NYE SEES THE BALLET.

After Inspecting an Art Gallery He Pays "Nadly" a Visit.

A Mingled Vision of Titian, Raphael, Giotto, Rubens and Bacon's Ballet Girls—A Musical Phenomenon—Fast Life on Eight Dollars a Week.

(Copyright, 1889, by Edgar W. Nye.)

Rochester is not only a good, prosperous specimen of a live American city, but she can boast of a notable art gallery worth a journey of some length to visit. Mr. D. W. Powers is the owner and collector. I spent half a day not long since visiting this fine aggregation of beautiful pictures and fortunately found Mr. Powers present himself glowing over his treasures. We talked at some length about art and when it came time for me to go I could see that Mr. Powers gave me up reluctantly.

For a young man I have been something of a collector myself, beginning some ten years since by the acquisition of noted companion pictures known as "Wide Awake" and "Fast Asleep." They are only copies, of course, but by connoisseurs they are regarded as very faithful copies indeed.

At a sheriff's sale on Staten Island not long since the property of an old picture virtuoso included a study entitled "The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. It is executed with a pen and looks like the original picture. It is very spirited indeed. The horses are also in good condition, having been fed on ground feed, I judge, all winter. They are of the Norman variety, with great breadth of head, and their tails are done up in Psyche knots. I like the picture very much, as also does every one who sees it. I got it at a great bargain, which also included the frame and a wire with which to hang it up. It is in my studio as I write these lines, while near it, with sad, reproachful eyes and tender mien, is a life-size portrait of Lydia E. Pinkham engaged in inventing a Vegetable Compound which will bring joy to the world.

My collection is also enriched by several rare pictures from the Old World. One is a picture of Napoleon on the Island of St. Helena. I bought it of an American who was in Paris last summer. He offered it to me for twenty francs without the frame.

Probably the five hundred paintings in the Powers gallery, "the wife of Rubens" is one of the most beautiful, and also chaste, the catalogue goes on to state. Rubens loved to paint his wife rather than have her paint herself. He was quite proud of her, and nothing pleased him better than to give her a sitting whenever she got a new dress. Rubens, Titian and Paul are my favorite artists. Another very striking picture is called "Les Mois d'Octobre" (La Requette des pommes de terre). This is by August Hagborg, a Swedish artist, and if I hadn't read the French title to it I would have said that it looked like a potato patch in the fall. An old gentleman of the Bennett Thompson caste of countenance is engaged in pouring a



half bushel of Early Rose pommes de terre into a bag, held open by his solemn little daughter. It is really a very strong and beautiful picture. The pommes de terre are real good, too.

Mr. Powers told me about several of the best-known painters, and said that if in my collection at home I had any of the works he would buy them of me. I, accordingly, when he said, "do most of his painting in the fifteenth century, the young man of the son of Piero da Vinci, of Florence. We often hear of ancestral parents and ancestral husbands and sons, but here was a son who was thoroughly natural and so was his work. He said he didn't ask anybody to take his work for it, but he let his work show for itself. 'If you do not like my painting or if it scabos off or blisters, or the varnish does not stand the climate,' he used to say, 'bring it back and I will replace it.'"

He was not only a great painter but also a poet, musician, mathematician, mechanic and sculptor. He could also play tennis and break steers.

Da Vinci painted a fresco called the Last Supper which has been severely criticised. It is peeling off now owing to the fact that he was experimenting with some new paints which he got of the great paint and oil works at Milan. The table-cloth, among other things, in this great masterpiece, if traced according to the way it seems to have been folded, would have made a square wad of linen two feet high, and those who have taken in washing for years as I have, will agree with me that you can not fold and iron a package two feet high. One of Da Vinci's apostles also wears spectacles and I think there is a telephone in one corner of the room. Possibly it is intended for something else, but it looks like a telephone.

Giotto was earlier on the ground than Da Vinci and did his flourishing in the thirteenth century. His parents were married before he was born, which is why he had the laugh on Da Vinci, as Mr. Browning would say. Giotto was a shepherd to start with, but soon attracted attention by sketching a sheep occasionally on a stone and doing it so graphically that a great many people agreed with him that it looked like a sheep. He next began the study of sacred subjects, putting more expression into the faces than any artist had

ever done before. Up to that time saints were depicted in a painting only by the large and top-heavy halo placed on them, and the historian says that prior to Giotto's time the crucifixion had been handled so awkwardly that it was necessary to label the thieves so that they could be readily distinguished. It is also said that all three of the figures had an expression on their faces betokening the keenest enjoyment.

Giotto changed all this and easily became the father of painting and the mosaic art.

Michael Angelo was a most singular man. He lived to be almost ninety years of age and never married. He was sixty before he had a tender thought toward any of the fair sex. He was a great painter, but what a long, bleak life he must have led after all. Michael was also a very good sculptor, getting all he could do at this in winter when the weather was too inclement for painting. The last twenty years of his life, however, he had the job of decorating St. Peter's inside, and though he did not live to see it completed, his skill is visible everywhere in the beautiful edifice.

Titian was more of a portrait painter and used to do a good deal of enlarging from photographs. He was a good col-



WORKING SLIPPERS FOR THE PASTOR.

orist and his perspective met with a hearty encouragement from one and all. He died in the midst of his career as a result of the regular Indian pestilence which generally kills off the best people of Italy just as they begin to show signs of real genuine worth. The sanitary arrangements of Italy have been noted for many centuries. A keen love for art and a bitter hatred for sanitary plumbing and soap has been the fatal watchword of Italy for many generations.

Raphael Santi, however, was the most popular, personally, I presume, of any of these artists. He was rather better looking than Sarny and his pictures were first-rate also. He died young and left a number of very expensive works of art. Raphael was buried in the Pantheon at Rome, twenty-eight years after the discovery of America.

Mr. Powers has conferred a great boon upon not only his own city, but the State and the country. To go to Rochester without visiting the Powers Gallery is to make a very grave mistake, I think.

Coming from paintings by the old masters to the more modern works, let me touch upon a brief glimpse of the opera from behind the scenes. The other evening I had the pleasure of shaking hands with Nadly & Co., and conversing with them regarding the business.

I would not make a success of opera, I fear. I would not look well in a ballet; especially since my leg was broken, as the fracture still shows, especially when the footlights are turned on. Nadly had just received an invoice of new tights costing about \$400, I believe. Sixty people have to wear them and they require two pairs each. These at \$4 or \$4.50 per pair last some time and take off the profits. The costumes in this opera are quite rich and warm. They do not impede the movements of the owners very much, though. Some of the girls wear large cavalry boots which keep off a good deal of the cold, I think.

I fed on Miss Wadsworth, who keeps the costumes in repair. She looked quite careworn. "One opera costume may look like a very small matter to you," she said, sadly, "but when you come to sixty or eighty of them, it is a big job to keep them in shape."

It is quite homelike and cheerful at the wings between times, when the ballet is off. Here I saw all blonde girl wearing a simple costume which leaves her limbs perfectly free to move about in almost any given direction. She is crocheting. Here, too, is another hippy-top artist sitting with her short skirts so arranged that she can not miss them as she sits and slumbers with her cherry lips a little bit ajar. Another one is engaged in tatting. I have always thought that any one who has the



IF I WERE BALLET GIRL.

patience to teach school and make tatting ought to be able to look Joh in the face some day and make the ball industry hide its head in shame.

We of the audience are too apt to imagine the ballet as engaged in reading notes from the dry-goods clerks who are trying to be roars on eight dollars a week. We have been taught to regard the ballet girl as thus employed a good deal of the time. Possibly there are such cases, but to go behind the scenes

and discover these lithe-limbed gazelles in tights, with their feet on the stove, engaged in embroidering slippers for the pastor, was a new picture for me. All is demure, and gentle industry holds the fort.

All at once there is a loud and defiant strain on the clarinet. The gentleman in the tin-shop who tends bar all day and plays on four kinds of drums, a triangle, a string of sleigh bells, a xylophone, a pair of brass knuckles, a tom-tom, a Waterbury watch, a kodoloo, a joint of stove-pipe, a set of cymbals, a coarse comb, a mouth organ, a pair of clippers, a bird call, a hotel gong, a bag-pipe and a length of gas pipe in the evening, gives a wild thump to the kettle-drum and all is life and activity. "Places all!" shouts the stage manager with his wig in his hand. Tall girls fall over short girls. The tatting goes this way and the crocheting the other. The comedian with a wild bound yells: "Let me out; can't you get out of the way?" The girls put on a smile commensurate with their salaries and away they go like a beautiful bedlam let loose!

It is fun to see them skip the light pedantic tie and followed by applause gently return to their knitting. It is a business, just the same as selling goods or splitting rails. The baritone said he was tired for he had sung in church in the morning and at the matinee and evening performance also. No wonder he looked at the clock with some anxiety. The prima donna, Miss Lamont, did not complain, but said it was work all the time. It is surely in these operas.

I thought when I went behind the scenes that there would be a good deal that was funny. The funny part is on the stage. Behind the scenes, everywhere, are the earnestness and the anxiety and the jealousy of life. Do not go behind the scenes to see any thing funny. There you will find the struggle and the serious work of living. There you will find the torn costumes and the paint and powder which we do not see so plainly on the stage.

There you will see the sham love-making which from the orchestra looks so sweet and romantic turned to practical hatred and the unmusical discord of actual existence. The comedian becomes even under his red wig and fey donagals. The simple rustic beauty boxes the ears of the call boy, and the tenor takes a chew of tobacco from the pocket of his scarlet velvet tunic.

Life is, indeed, a stage, and we are, alas! but hams thereon. "Laugh and the world laughs with you. Weep and you weep alone." I use this couplet in order to bring up once more the celebrated controversy over its authorship. I enjoy a controversy very much, provided I am out of reach with a base-ball mask over my Websterian brow.

Bill Nye

AT THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM.



ATTENDANT—Are you looking for any thing in particular?

"Inch Reih—Yis, sah, I is. I heered tell dat dey wuz some ob' ole mastab astoplin' wuz, on I fought I'd look in on se 'ole Mars Ogletob's, ob Gals's plantation, Georgy, he'd arrived in town. I didn't sot eyes on him sence sixty-fo'-Pack."

Modern Improvements.

Fire Insurance Agent—I fear I must charge you extra rates. You burn kerosene oil here, I see.

Mr. Schuch—Yes, but we run no extra risk no risk at all. The kitchen is separate from the house and there is a skylight in the roof big enough for the servant-girl and the cook stove to sail through without hurting anything.—N. Y. Weekly.

The Chorus of Long Descent.

Tramp—Say, boss, can you give me some dinner? I'm so hungry I'd sell my birthright for something to eat.

Patron—Hlas—Humph! I doubt if your birthright is the equivalent of even a mess of pottage.

Tramp—Well, it ought to be. My family has been in the soup for several generations.—Munsey's Weekly.

Not a Leap-Year Proposal.

Young Widow—Mr. Preachley, will you marry me?

Mr. Preachley—Well, really, Mrs. Buckley, this is so sudden, and—

Young Widow—Oh, well, take your time to think it over. Mr. Harkins and I thought we'd like to have you perform the ceremony for us.—Harper's Bazar.

Her Choice of Cows.

Flossie (from the city)—Is that so, Uncle Zeb? Does all the butter you send us come from this cow?

Farmer Geckhaw (patting his fine Jersey)—Yes, this is the one.

Flossie (eagerly)—Please, Uncle Zeb, show me the one that gives the butter-scotch.—N. Y. Mercury.

He Knew Its Properties.

Stranger—Excuse me, sir, but didn't you just buy a bottle of Hair Invigorator in that barber shop?

Binks—Yes; why?

Stranger—Oh, nothing, only I wish to inform you that I am the most artistic wig-maker on the street.—Lawrence American.

Christmas Goods

—AT—

T. R. WALTON'S

—A VERY—

Fine Line Plain and Fancy Candies,

Fruits, Nuts, Prize Boxes, Chewing Gums, &c.

Candy Toys, Cap Pistols and Caps, Torpedoes, Dolls, Rattles, Harps, Perfumery, Jewelry, &c.

Cake Ingredients, Extracts, Cranberries, &c.

Cor. Main and Somerset Streets.

T. METCALF,

—Wholesale and Retail—

Groceries & Hardware.

I am exceedingly thankful to the people of Stanford and vicinity for the liberal patronage extended me during the year of 1889, and I hope by

Fair and Honest Dealing, Low Prices and Largest Assorted Stock of Goods,

In my line to have a continuance of your patronage in 1890. My stock of goods for the Holiday trade consists of Candies, Oranges, Figs and Nuts at wholesale and retail.

My regular stock embraces shelf and heavy Hardware, Groceries, Queensware, Lamps a Specialty, and Tobaccos at wholesale. You can get Broadhead Tobacco from me at same prices as from factory.

In the Stove line my stock is always full. I handle the Economist, Wrought Steel Range in all sizes and the famous Columbian, sold here for ten years, all noted for durability and superior baking qualities. In Heaters my line is unsurpassed. I buy direct from the Foundry in large quantities and can sell them accordingly.

Again thanking you for trade and favors,

Respectfully, T. METCALF.

TOYS, TOYS,

—AT—

Zimmer's.

An immense line of Toys of every description for the Holidays now open and ready for inspection.

CANDIES,

The largest assortment ever brought to town, of both fancy French and Stick.

FRUITS

Of every description, fresh and fine, just from the South.

FANCY GROCERIES

From the best importers and at prices very reasonable.

OYSTERS

Always on hand ready to be served or sold in quantities. Celery, the best in the market.

LUNCH.

When hungry go to ZIMMER for a good lunch at just half what the hotels charge.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

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\$2 PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE
When not so paid \$2.50 will be charged.

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Rowland at 7:00 a. m., returning at 5:30 p. m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North..... 12:30 p. m.
Express train " " South..... 1:30 p. m.
Express train " " North..... 3:30 p. m.
Local Freight " " South..... 5:30 a. m.
Local Freight " " North..... 5:35 p. m.
The latter trains also carry passengers.
The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 20 minutes faster.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds and can not be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 Wall Street, New York.

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Office on Main street, opposite Postman House, up stairs. Nitrous Oxide Gas given for painless extracting. STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

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One 40-horse power light 12200 one 10-horse power Portable Engine, one Feed Crusher, all in complete order. Will sell any part a person may want. H. C. POTTS, Buckeye, Ky.

SALE AT A SACRIFICE

I will sell the house known as the

Stroud Property at Crab Orchard,

For FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS cash.

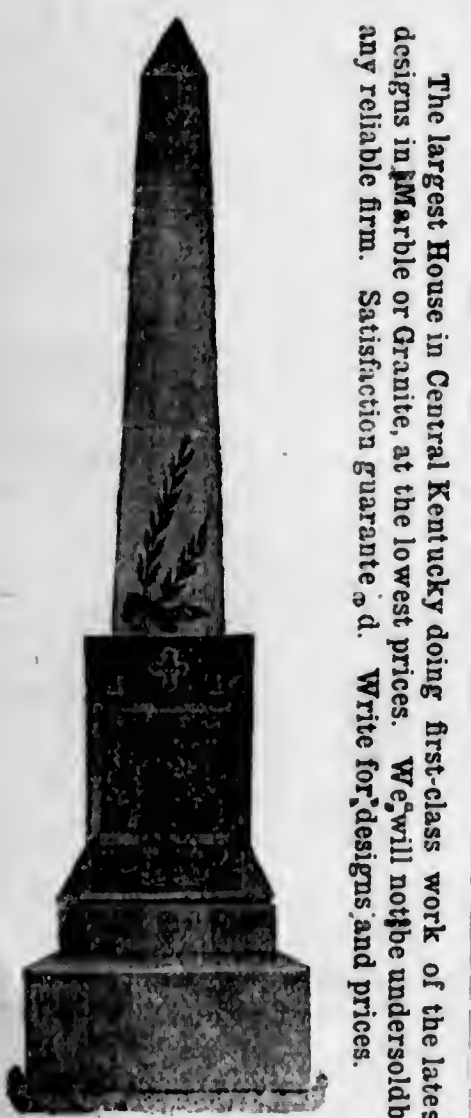
The Cottage opposite the Railway Depot,

formerly occupied by H. E. Miller, at the same place for EIGHT HUNDRED DOLLARS cash.

Same can be seen by applying to Mr. W. F. Kennedy, Crab Orchard.

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"MOTHERS FRIEND"
MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY
SHORTENS LABOR
LESSENS PAIN
DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OF
"MOTHERS" AND CHILD
BRADFORD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA GA
SOLD - ALL DRUGGISTS

Talmage's Sermon.

The papers are disposed to make fun of the "enterprise" shown by the dailies in publishing Talmage's sermons the day after they are delivered, no matter at what remote end of the earth he may be. The Louisville Post says: Brother Talmage preached a sermon yesterday at Capernaum, Palestine, and the enterprising morning papers print it verbatim labeled "Special dispatch to the Enquirer," or "Continent-Journal," as the case may be. A dispatch from Capernaum would have to be carried for several days on camel's back to reach the nearest telegraph station and the cable tolls on a three column sermon would be about fifteen thousand dollars. It is cruel to give it away, but Brer. Talmage had his Jerusalem and Capernaum sermons written in type-writer and ready to mail before he crossed the ocean. These papers will be publishing special cables from Mawpwa of the North Pole before long, and expecting a gullible public to wonder at their "enterprise."

The Louisville Times is led to remark: "There are grounds for the fear that the traveling friends of Dr. Talmage are having a hard trip. The doctor is bound to preach at all the important points he visits in Europe, Asia and Africa and as the people of the countries he traverses do not understand his language, and would not turn out to hear him if they did, his audiences are made up of a group of friends, presumably the same group every time and a small group at that. The friendship of these people is invoked to induce them to stay in sight while the eloquent divine unloads upon them the discourse which he had sold to the American newspapers before he left home. News that the "group" has gone on a strike may be expected at any moment."

The will of the late Col. W. F. Evans was probated Monday, with Messrs. R. G. Evans and M. J. Farris as executors on the same. The first provision of his will is for his wife, to whom he bequeaths \$50,000. He next bequeaths to his son, Robert Graham Evans, the farm he lived upon at the time of his death valued at \$41,000. Next he bequeaths to his daughter, Jennie, wife of M. J. Farris, the sum of \$35,000 in trust, Mr. M. J. Farris being the trustee, this sum to go to the child or children surviving her. In addition to this sum, she was given \$3,000 absolutely, making an amount equivalent to \$41,000, equal to the value of R. G. Evans' farm. In addition to this, \$6,883.20, amounts owed to her, in consideration of which he surrenders to her notes of her husband, M. J. Farris, equal to \$11,000, the amount that had been advanced to Robert G. Evans. The residue of the estate is divided between the son and daughter. Col. Evans' estate will amount to between \$175,000 and \$200,000. The will was dated Dec. 1, 1880, with W. C. Price and J. S. Roberts as witnesses.—Advocate.

STANLEY'S IVORY AT ANTWERP.—The second sale of ivory sent down from the interior of Africa by Stanley took place at Antwerp yesterday. Altogether 2,444 elephants' teeth, representing 314 tons, were offered. There was a good attendance, among those present being four buyers from Sheffield. The demand was very firm, and the full prices obtained at the London sales last week were realized. They were at least 10 per cent. all round above the quotations of the previous July.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Much misinformation prevails as to the new gunpowder. The so-called "Smokeless powder," which is a first cousin to gun-cotton, makes very little smoke in combustion, but there is no such thing as a "noiseless powder"—that is, none that will shoot. To carry a ball there must be a sudden expansion of powerful gas and its sudden release. Its impact upon atmosphere invariably produces a concussion. Even a popgun makes a noise.

The following is an extract from a real composition written by a small school boy in New Jersey. The subject given by the teacher was the extensive one of "Man." Here's what the small boy wrote: "Man is a wonderful animal. He has eyes, ears, mouth. His ears are mostly for catching cold in and having the earache. The nose is to get the sniffles with. A man's body is split half way up and he walks on the split ends."—Lippincott's Magazine.

A Texas editor having charged that the father of a rival editor had been in the penitentiary, was notified that he must retract or die. He retracted as follows: "We find that we are mistaken in our statement last week that the Bule editor's sire had been in the penitentiary. The efforts of his friends to have his sentence commuted to imprisonment for life, failed, and he was hanged."

A South Carolina man, who was curious to know just how much stuff an alligator could get away with, when he fed well, fed out a hind quarter of a cow, 7 chickens, a sheep, 4 geese, and a hog's head before the reptile bucked water. The cow and sheep and poultry had died of poison, but this didn't trouble the 'gator any.

FOR HEADLESS BOYS.—The Scientific American has little confidence in compounds that will force the whiskers to grow, but says this is the best recipe it knows of: Croton oil 12 drops, sweet oil of almonds 1 oz. boy. Mix and rub on the skin gently twice a day. If too irritating double the amount of sweet oil. It is poisonous.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

A Christmas Story Written by a Little Girl.



"NOT any stray work, ma'am?"
"No, and no use for tramps," responded Miss Merrit, awaking from a dream of a recipe for plum pudding and sad meditations: for five years ago that day they had brought home her only sister cold and lifeless, with her little orphan daughter, and a week ago they had had such good pudding at Mr. Lane's."

"I am not a tramp; see here," and the man swung gracefully by the limb of an apple tree on to the plank sidewalk five feet distant.
"A circus man then," was the prompt answer. (Miss Merrit held her breath at the "bottom of the heap," as the saying is, and the young man's gymnastics did not impress her in his favor.) "Go away," she continued, "skip."

He turned and walked away, a strange look on his face. He murmured something, perhaps "how blessed we mortals be." Miss Merrit did not notice the look of grief and trouble on his pale face; the color and expression of his eyes so like the one donor to her than all else.
But from Florence's sunny chamber a full view was commanded, and feeling sorry for the man she stole out with a piece of bread. Dismantling the man at the corner, she offered him the bread, saying: "Here, sit, please take this."

He drew back, saying laughingly: "I am not a beggar!" But, looking into her soft brown eyes, now so full of pity, he uttered a little cry and started back: "At last, at last! Thank God!"



AN AWFUL LEAP.

calling; she must not know; and with her busy mind full of beggars turning into Princess, she ran.
And now before we proceed further let us examine our characters. Miss Merrit, a maiden lady, the oldest daughter of Henry Merrit. When her father died, and she was yet in mourning, news came of her sister marrying a young man, poor, yet who loved her. She begged her sister's forgiveness, if not for her father's little child. Miss Merrit sent a letter, cold and chilling, denouncing them all.

"I am your sister, you should have asked me," she said; "a marriage of love, indeed; for such I have no honor. And," she continued, "I shall never love or befriend the wife or child of Horace Montgomery."

And so she wrote words cold and unfeeling. The picture painted of his wife and his little child with golden hair did not prevail on her. But three years later, when they brought Helen's little girl to her, she took the little orphan and promised to love her. Who could help it?

It was a cold winter's day—the day before Christmas. But ah! how different from the usual festive days, for there had been no snow, although bleak winds had been blowing for a week. Suddenly some one said "fire."

"Where?"
"At the Merrits."

Alas! too true! in a minute the whole house was ablaze. The flame was creeping higher and higher.

"Is everything here? Yes, thank fortune."

"Where is Florence?"

"Oh! heavens, where is she?"

The words went from lip to lip. Florence stood in the top-story window.

"Who will venture to get her? Three thousand dollars reward." No one answered. Oh, should the little girl only be an addition of fuel to the flames? No! Some one started forward. It was the "tramp."

He climbed the ladder, now he held the child in his arms, he descended, but all below was flames. He sprang out of the way, took an awful leap into the apple-tree, and fell senseless to the ground. Saved! The rest—no one who were there remembered it—how somehow they found that the tramp, Horace Montgomery, had fared hard, had been in that town and looked for work, when he had had a violent attack of fever. I can tell you it was a happy Christmas, and also that Hannah Merrit was very sorry she ever said "None for tramps."—Helenette Magan, in Chicago Saturday Evening Herald.

A Wise Boy.

"You going to hang up your stock ing?" asked the first.

"Yep, are you?"

"Yep. You expect a gun?"

"Noap."

"A drum?"

"Noap."

"A mizle box?"

"Noap."

"What do you expect?"

"Nothing. Last year I expected a twenty-five dollar oil box and got nothing but a jack knife. This year I ain't going to expect nothing and mebbe I'll get a Texas pony."—Detroit Free Press.

MISS KATE BOGLE

Is a Candidate for Superintendent of Public Schools of Lincoln county, Election August, 1890.

M. F. Brinkley

Is a Candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals, subject to the action of the Democratic party Election August, 1890.

S. O. DAVIS,

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Office next door to Whitehead's Drug Store. Special attention given to diseases of children 227-1f.

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Engineering and Surveying in all branches.

Established 1825.

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On Dwellings, Household Furniture, Stores, Merchandise, &c., apply to the old

Pennsylvania Fire Insurance Co.

Lightning causes attached and damages paid whether fire causes or not.

17

BLUE-GRASS NURSERIES

A full stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, shrubs, Vines, Small Fruits, Azaleas, &c., and everything for the home and garden. We employ no agents but sell direct at low prices to the planter. Personal inspection of our immense stock invited. Description of catalogues with value, by request sent on application.

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The Nobbiest & Most Stylish

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Ever brought to the city of Louisville, now open including the world-renowned

KNOX & JOHN B. STETSON & CO'S. HATS

And also my own invention of English Hats and Caps. American line of Cane and Lyon's Celebrated Umbrellas always on hand. Fire

SEAL SKIN SACQUES, CAPS,

Gloves and other Furs, a specialty. Orders outside of city solicited, perfect satisfaction guaranteed. Don't fail to remember NOBBIEST HAT

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WEEKLY ENQUIRER

WILL PAY

\$2,000.00

TO AGENTS SENDING THE

Largest Number of Subscribers between

Nov. 1, 1889, and March 31, 1890.

To assist the agents in their work, we will also pay to the SUBSCRIBERS they obtain

\$1,500.00

IN CASH PREMIUMS,

For Correct, or as near Correct Answers as possible to the following problem, namely:

What will be the total number of subscribers in the first 5 largest lists received in the above contest?

It may be near 500 and it may be near 5000. No one can tell exactly, but may figure on it and guess at it. WE WILL PAY

\$100 Cash for the 1st Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 2d Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 3d Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 4th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 5th Nearest Correct Guess.

100 Cash for the 6th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 7th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 8th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 9th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 10th Nearest Correct Guess.

100 Cash for the 11th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 12th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 13th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 14th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 15th Nearest Correct Guess.

100 Cash for the 16th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 17th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 18th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 19th Nearest Correct Guess.

100 Cash for the 20th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 21st Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 22d Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 23d Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 24th Nearest Correct Guess.

50 Cash for the 25th Nearest Correct Guess.

Every yearly subscription received from November 1, 1889, to March 31, 1890, is entitled to one guess.

The money will be paid out as above, no matter how far from correct the answers may be. It is a business problem with advantages to no subscriber, fair alike to all, early and late comers, as no evidence of what will be the correct answer can be had until the last subscription is recorded.

Subscribers not wishing to make a guess may give that privilege to the Agent, in which case a distinct understanding must be had between them.

Agents are not limited to any one Post-office, but can have papers sent to any address.

JOHN R. McLEAN,
Publisher Enquirer, Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Caps

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All kinds of Produce taken in exchange for goods.

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Keep constantly on hand a splendid line of

Family Groceries,

And sell them at the lowest prices. Price of all kinds taken in exchange at market quotations. Fresh goods every day. Give us a call.

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STANFORD ROLLER MILLS.

All persons wishing a pleasant line and well pleased wife let them use Patent Flour made at Stanford Roller Mills. Call for it at your grocery, and if they have not got it on hand, urge them to get it or get an order from them and get it at the Mill and I will guarantee a pleasant and interesting family.

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